



第3巻

エロイカより愛をうめて

青池保子

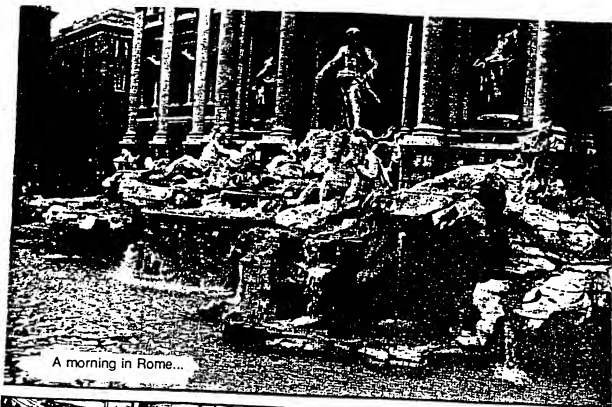
FROM EROICA WITH LOVE

#8: Veni Vedi Vici!!

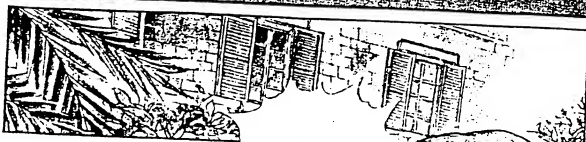
by Aoike Yasuko

Trans. Kx.





A morning in Rome...



YOU are the one who chose that frigging idiot for this frigging mission, chief! You KNEW damned well he wasn't easy to handle!

...begins with Major Eberbach's roar.

I don't wanna be fucking around here, either!!



I am positive
that you can
accomplish
this mission!

Do something
before our
accounting
office starts
complaining!

He's taking
advantage of our
weak ass and
every fucking
time he opens
his mouth he
goes, "If you
want my
help..."

That frigging
bugger's been going
on a junket ever
since we got here.
Naples one day
and Venice
another,
on and on!

Thanks.

I know.

I really miss
cute G, you
know...

Don't make
personal
complaints,
Chief.

They really are
trying to eat
NATO up!

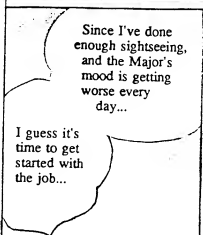
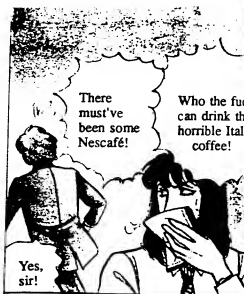
THAT is your mission.
You mustn't squander
time and money. Got
it, Eberbach?

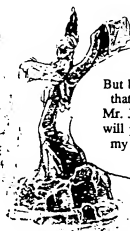
Anyway, make the Earl
of Gloria steal that top
secret from the Vatican
Palace's main vault as
soon as possible!

Fatso
queer
!!

You don't
have to
repeat it
a thou...

CLICK





But before
that...
Mr. James,
will you wash
my back?



Aye,
aye.



It's hotel
soap. Don't
worry.

You're wasting the
soap, my lord!
How could you
lather so much?



Don't you use that
floor scrubber on my
delicate soft skin!!!

It's all
the same
as long
as it
lathers.



We'll take everything in the
hotel as a souvenir. I've
picked up laundry soap at
the hotel laundry.

I am
NOT a
laundry!



EEK!
Here he
comes!

A steel brush is
best suited for
a thick hide
like yours.

I was going to.
I'll be out in a
minute, so don't
be mad.

Then,
I'll wait
here until
you get out.

I don't
really mind,
but...

You be
careful,
Major.

Get out of the
bath! Get started
with the job at
once, Lord
Gloria!

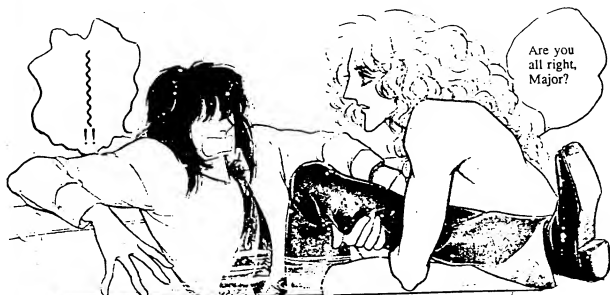
Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

Ah!

OOP

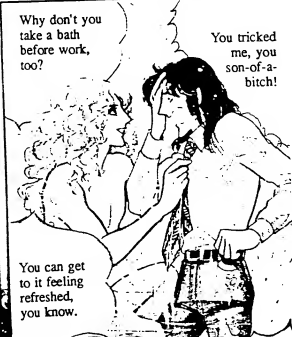


Are you
all right,
Major?



Now, take
off your tie.

slish



Why don't you
take a bath
before work,
too?

You tricked
me, you
son-of-a-
bitch!



an undershirt?
That's rather
cool, to be so
old-fashioned
...

And the
shirt...
Huh,
you're
wearing

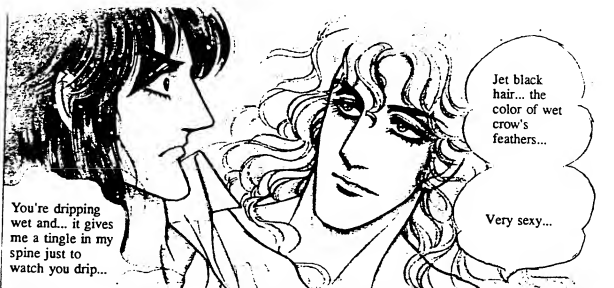
You can get
to it feeling
refreshed,
you know.

I don't want a
naked man to
touch me!
Gives me the
heebie-
jeebies!

A bath scene with
clothes on? Your
contenance is
rather abnormal,
you know.

Who the fuck's
abnormal?
You chronic
exhibitionist!

Who the fuck
wants to take
a bath with a
queer like you?
Let go!
You pervert!!



You're dripping wet and... it gives me a tingle in my spine just to watch you drip...

Jet black hair... the color of wet crow's feathers...

Very sexy...



Major...



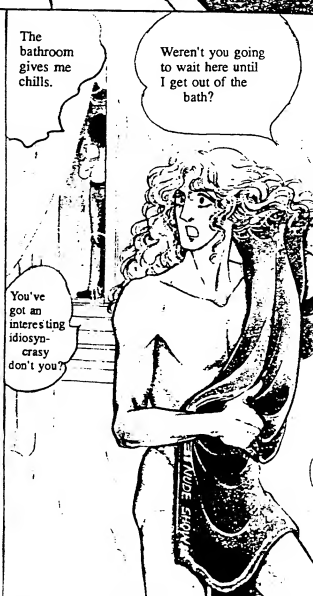
Shut up! I'm getting sick!

Major, you really are dripping handsomely.



You're insulting me, too!!?

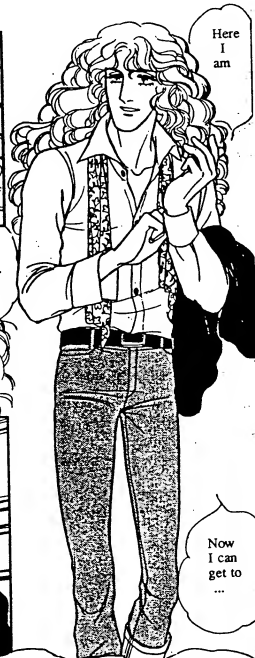
Wow, you really are dripping ...

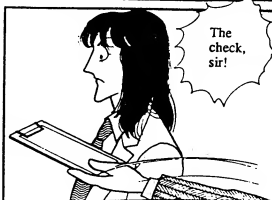
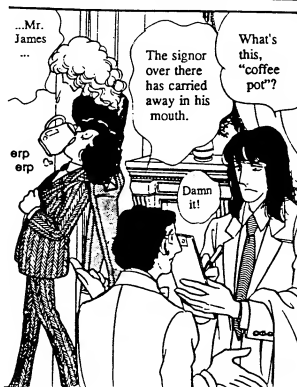
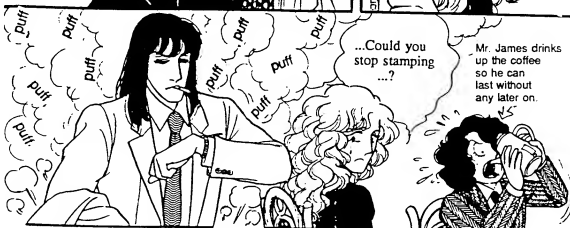


The bathroom gives me chills.

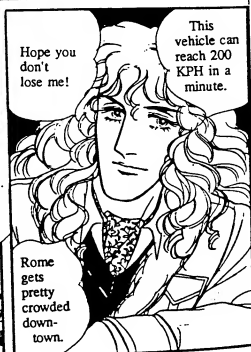
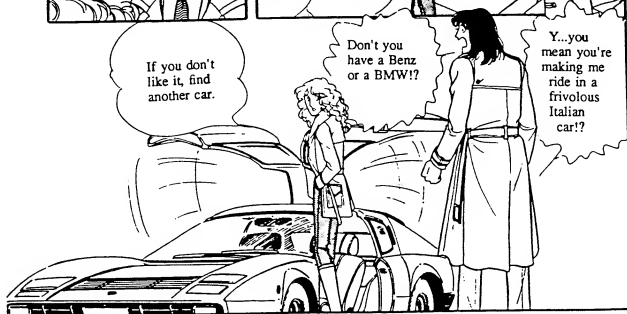
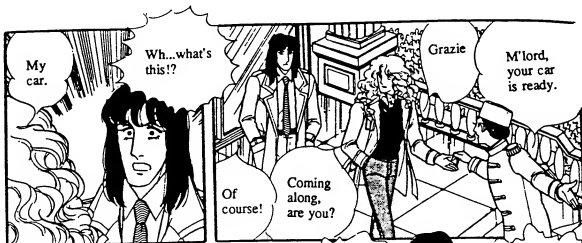
Weren't you going to wait here until I get out of the bath?

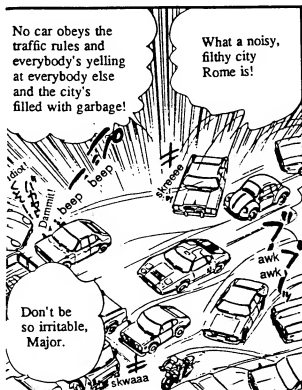
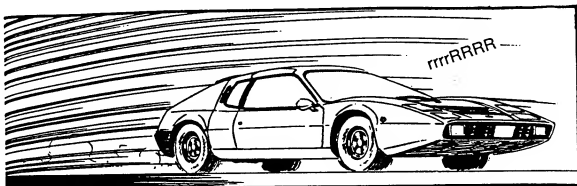
You've got an interesting idiosyncrasy don't you?





Note that it's Mr. James's hand.

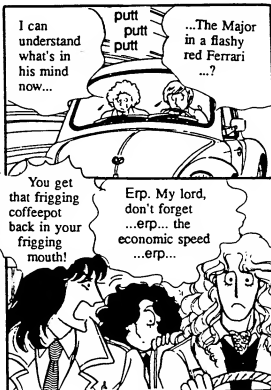




No car obeys the traffic rules and everybody's yelling at everybody else and the city's filled with garbage!

What a noisy, filthy city Rome is!

Don't be so irritable, Major.



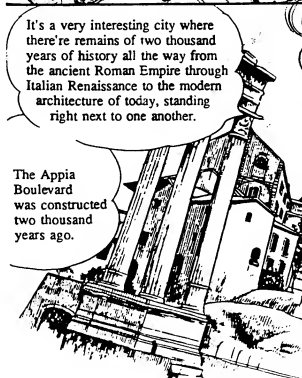
I can understand what's in his mind now...

putt putt putt

...The Major in a flashy red Ferrari ...?

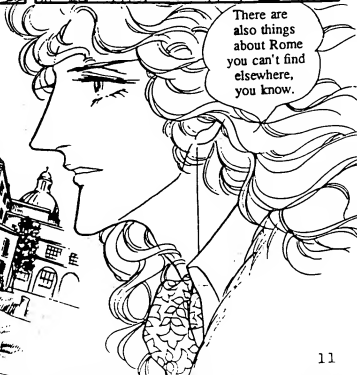
You get that frigging coffeepot back in your frigging mouth!

Erp. My lord, don't forget ...erp... the economic speed ...erp...



It's a very interesting city where there're remains of two thousand years of history all the way from the ancient Roman Empire through Italian Renaissance to the modern architecture of today, standing right next to one another.

The Appia Boulevard was constructed two thousand years ago.



There are also things about Rome you can't find elsewhere, you know.

RAOW

RAOW

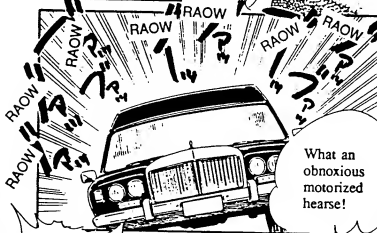
RAOW

What's that
noisy car!?

Though
I can
under-
stand
your
feeling
...

in the
most
modern
Ferrari?

Don't you feel
this grand historical
drama, driving on the
ancient road from the
time of "every road
leads to Rome"

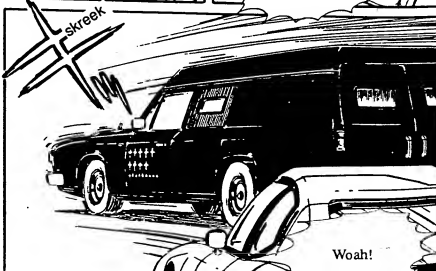


What an
obnoxious
motorized
hearse!

Stop
honking,
you
geek!

Shut
up!

I'd rather
be driving
on the
Autobahn
in a
Benz!





Oh,
no!

That
man
is...!

Who
called
me a
geek?

Stop being a
ham and get
lost, geek.

I can say
it a
million
times if
you want,
geek.

We're
in a
hurry,
geek.



A lame-
brained
hearse
driver,
right?

You don't
seem to know
who I am,
do you?

Say it
again,
will you?



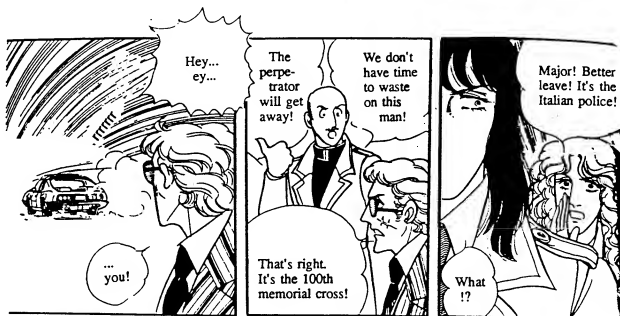
Do as
the
priest
says.

If you show
that off too
often, it'll
look cheap.



Please don't
make a scene
here.

You!
If you
insult
me...!

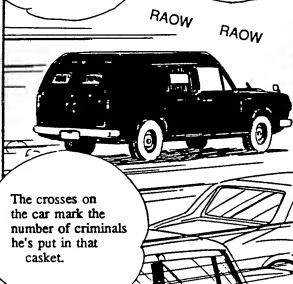



A popular figure in Rome. With his sidekick Fra Angelico, an ex-priest, he follows his cases in a hearse, with a real casket in the back.

Franco Juliani, or "Detective Casket" of the Italian police.

Been through hell more than once, too...

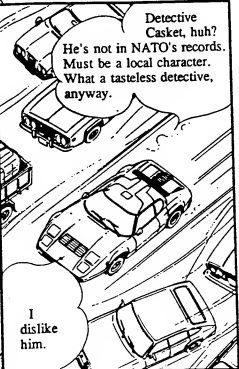
He's a... professional, isn't he?





Take care of yourself 'til you've stolen the secret from the Palace.

If you get caught by the police now, all the trouble and effort I went through will go down the drain.



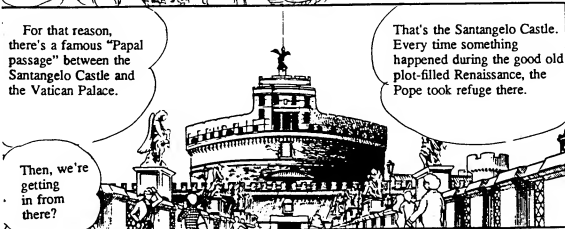
Detective Casket, huh? He's not in NATO's records. Must be a local character. What a tasteless detective, anyway.

I dislike him.



That wouldn't suit my esthetics.

I don't want to be caught by such a vulgar man, too.



For that reason, there's a famous "Papal passage" between the Santangelo Castle and the Vatican Palace.

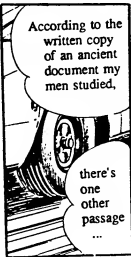
That's the Santangelo Castle. Every time something happened during the good old plot-filled Renaissance, the Pope took refuge there.

Then, we're getting in from there?




We'll stop here.

Look. That's St. Peter's Basilica.



According to the written copy of an ancient document my men studied,

there's one other passage ...



Behind the well-known fact is another hidden fact.

Stop talking in clichés, you thief!



Nor
do I.

NATO doesn't
want to turn its
back on 700 million
Catholics.

God's representative
the Pope rules over
the 750 million
Catholics in the
world from here.

A sacred
hands-off
sanctuary,
is it?

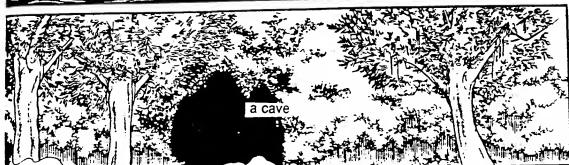
Inside one of
the catacombs
scattered along
the Appia
Boulevard.

Where's
that "other"
passage?

I'll
take
you
there
after
dark.



After dark



a cave



I...
I'm
...
too
scared
to walk.

Eeek

It's a cemetery of
the Christians who
died under the
Roman persecution

So, THIS
is the
catacomb,
isn't it?



You'd
get
cursed,
sir.

Are you
opening
a tomb,
Major?

M'lord!
I don't
need any
souvenirs!
All right?

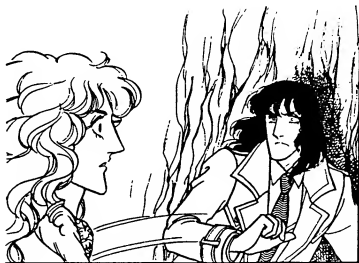
The
mission
won't be
fulfilled if
I get scared
of a curse!

Then, you
wait here.



Smells
funny,
doesn't
it?

It's the
putrid smell
from 2,000
years ago.



You watch there. Don't let anybody get near.

M'lord!
Don't rape the Major in the dark

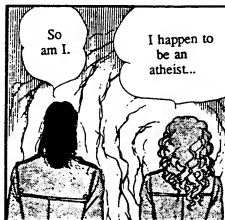
You be careful, Major.



I won't do anything indecent in the catacombs

Swear to God!?

I swear.

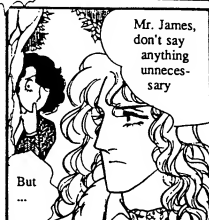


So am I.

I happen to be an atheist...



... By the way, Major.



Mr. James, don't say anything unnecessary

But ...



Is there anything wrong?

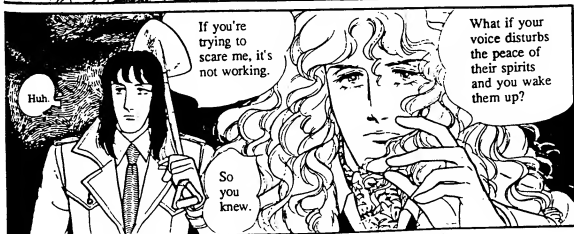
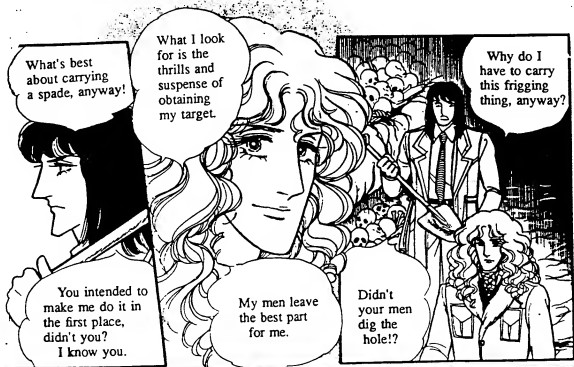


An ordinary person like me can't relate to that, can I?

Must've got something wrong with their mental structures.



How can they go into such a creepy place? It's really something.



It leads to the Borgia Apartments inside the palace, according to the document.

Are you positive that the Vatican Palace's ahead?

I figure we've walked at least four kilometers from the entrance.

What an impatient man you are.

Then hurry up! Go! Go! Go!

So I have to dig UP, huh?

...No... The Borgia Apartments are supposed to be above us.

Dead end!?

What!?

Shut up! You frigging "Ero" queer!!

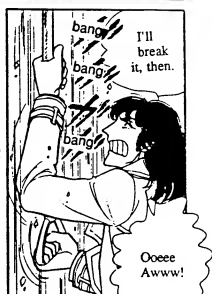
Take a bath when we get back to the hotel.

I'll wash you myself.

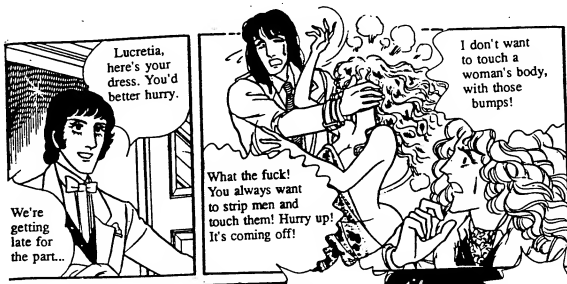
Grrrr!

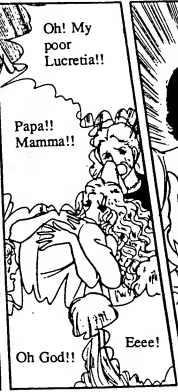
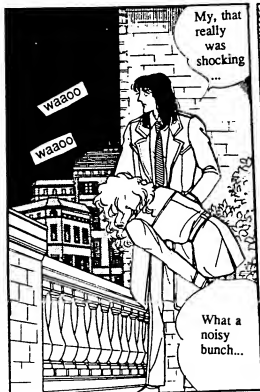
pick pick pick pick pick pick

Hell. I didn't realize I had to be a mole.









THAT FRIGGING IDIOT MADE
A BIG MISTAKE. AN ENORMOUS
BLUNDER! HE GUIDED ME TO
A BATHROOM WITH A STARK-
NAKED WOMAN INSTEAD OF
THE POPE!!

Go back to
the hotel,
with the
stingy
account-
tant.

Mr. A and
Mr. B,
hurry and
leave the
catacombs.

It's
a big
blunder.

You didn't
have to
capitalize
your speech...

Hurry up
and go,
all three
of you!

Don't put
that scrooge
on the line!

.....

H... how much
did you pay for
the exhibition,
then!?

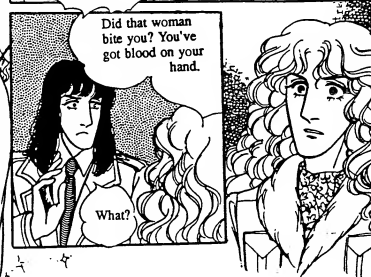
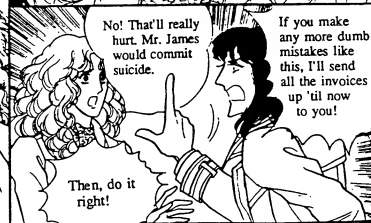
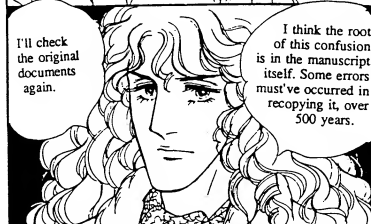
Wish we
were
there...

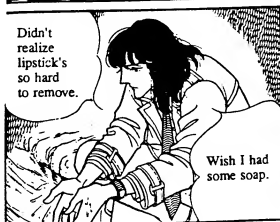
There's
the
Vatican.

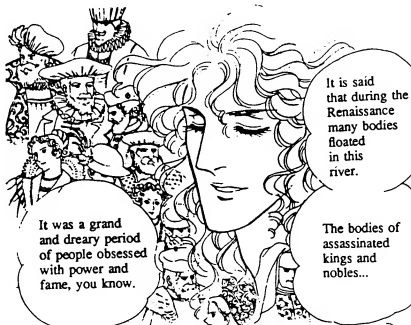
Look.

I guess I
have special
luck with
bathrooms,
today.

Your superb
lewdness calls
for it. You
congenital satyr!! -







It was a grand and dreary period of people obsessed with power and fame, you know.

It is said that during the Renaissance many bodies floated in this river.

The bodies of assassinated kings and nobles...



Thought it was rather an intense sight, didn't I?

'Cause this lipstick won't come off!

Looks as if you're washing blood off your hands.



Then you must've been a pickpocket then.

Huh. Is that so?



If you'd lived in that time, you would've been a very scary monarch who'd constantly make wars everywhere.



It's not entirely clean, but... guess it's bearable.

You'd have been killed in a second.

You can't even handle guns.



What good does that serve?

I may be bad at firearms, but I'm a great fencer, you know.

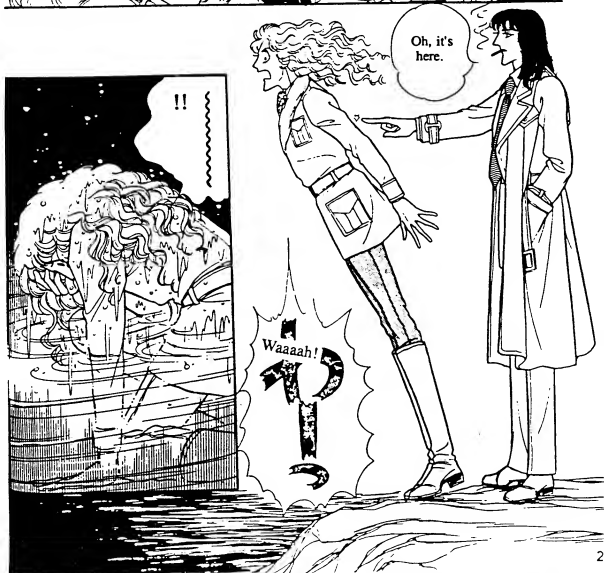
Eh, Major ...



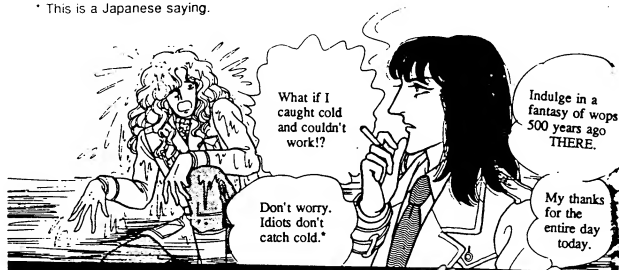
Call it a great thief of the century

The Earl's fantasy takes off and his outfit changes.

The gorgeous thief who terrorizes midnight Rome.

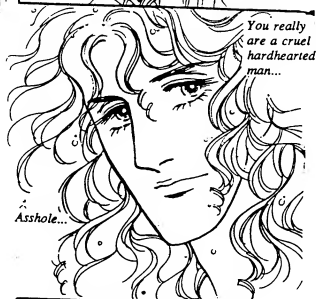
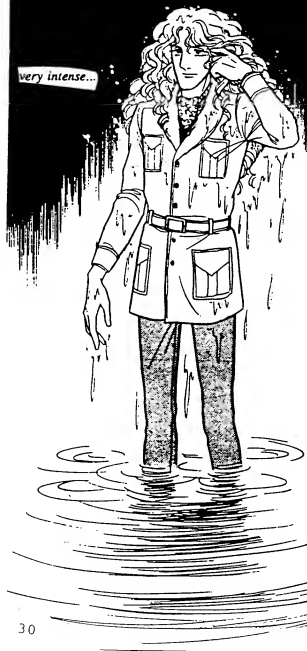


* This is a Japanese saying.



What happens then will have to be...

very intense...



Was there any artistic value to the bathroom?

It was a TOTO.*



This is one of the intruders at Umberto's bathroom.

Eroica... a very well-known art thief.

I think he really overdid it.

Is he some kind of actor or something?

Chief, the other intruder's sketch is here. Raphael did it,

Obviously a woman. No doubt.

Then, was the girl Lucretia a man?



and he beautified it a tad too much.

That's strange, really. Eroica's gay. He'd never attack women.

Reckon his authoritarian attitude was just like the sickening army men armed with government authority.

Major... huh?

Though it doesn't look one bit like him, it's the man in the Ferrari yesterday, isn't it!?

Fra Angelico! This is...

He's got the same dark hair.

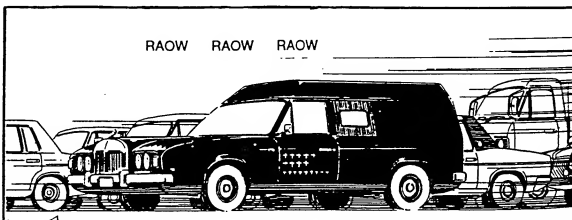
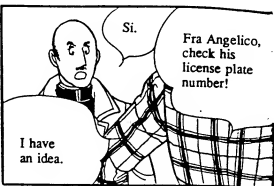
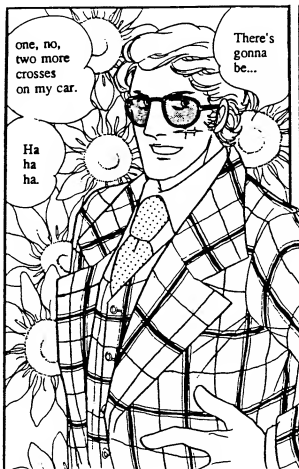
My intuition was correct! He really WAS fishy!

Is he a military man, then?

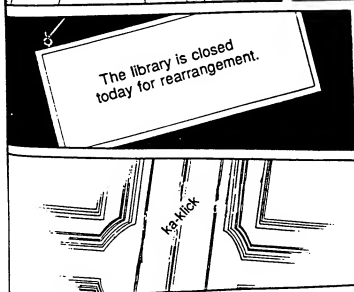
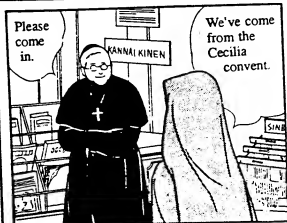
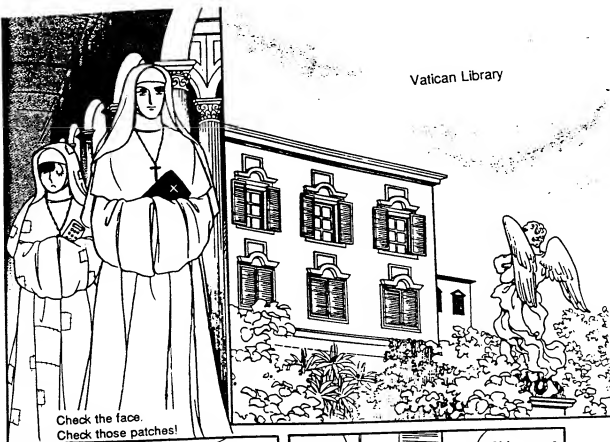
According to Lucretia, Eroica called him, "Major."

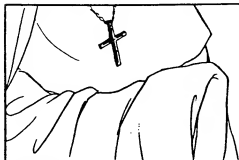
It might well just be a nickname.

* A Japanese brand of bathroom fixtures.

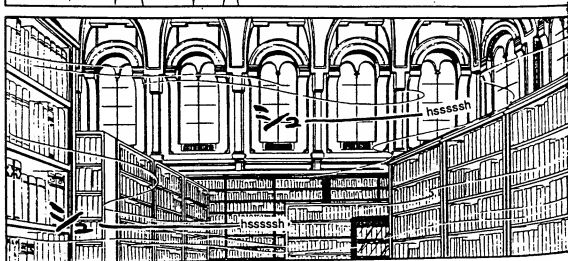


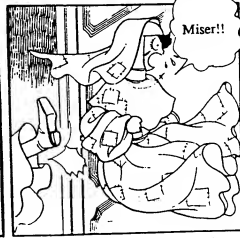
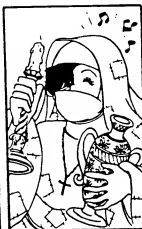
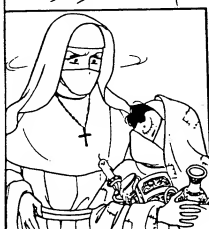
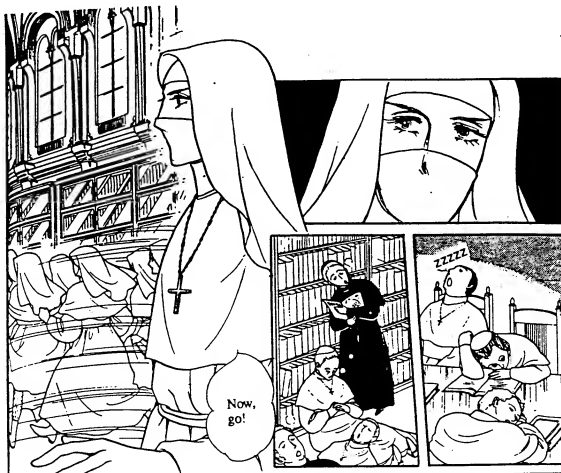
Vatican Library



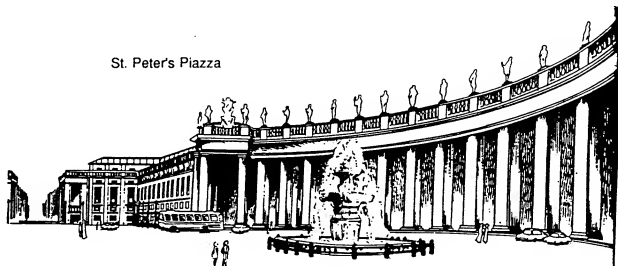


hsssssh





St. Peter's Piazza



Yes, sir. He left the message and went away with all his subordinates early this morning.

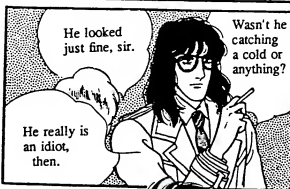
Did he say he'd meet me here at 3?



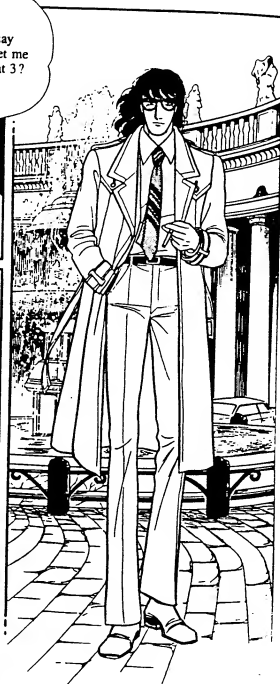
He looked just fine, sir.

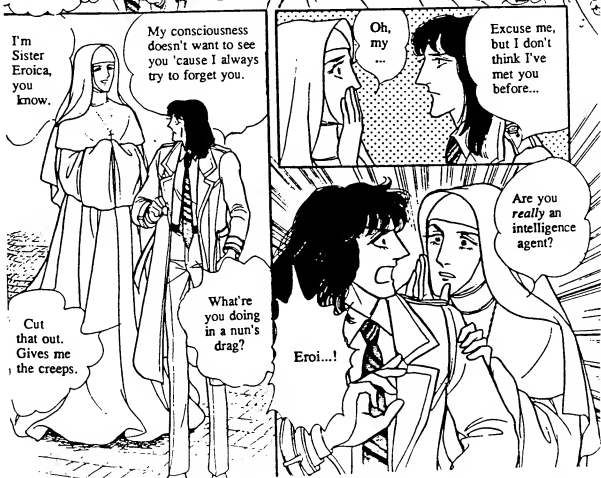
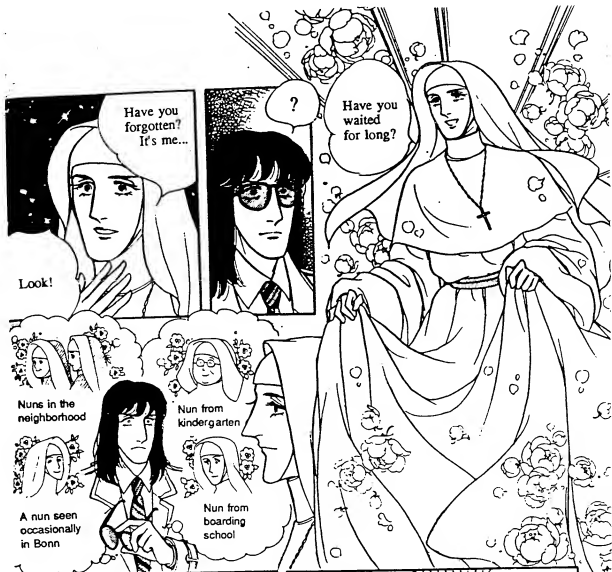
Wasn't he catching a cold or anything?

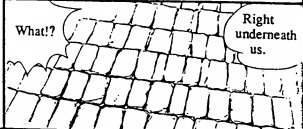
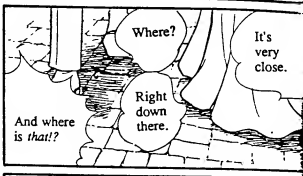
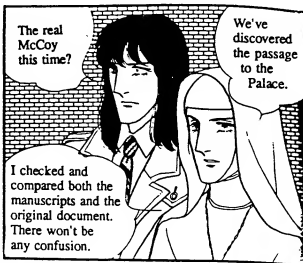
He really is an idiot, then.

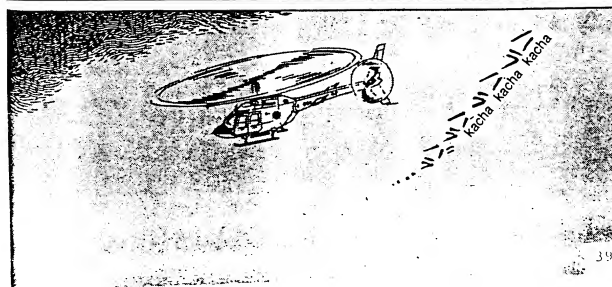
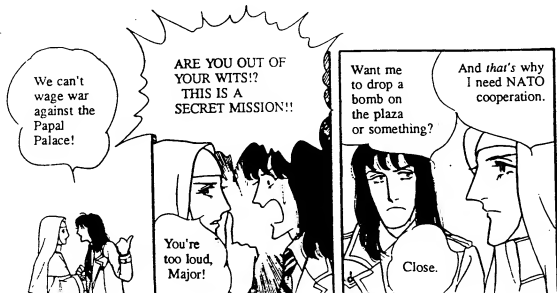


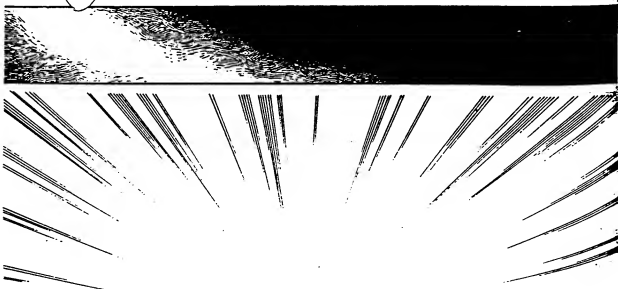
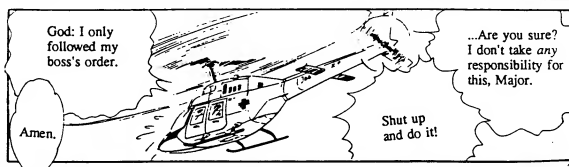
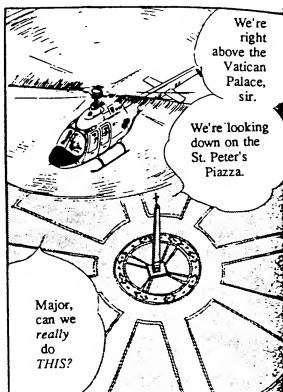
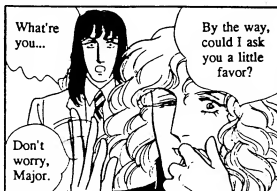
Major!













Someone has painted a horrific graffiti in the middle of St. Peter's Piazza! As you can see from the aerial photography it is a gigantic fluorescent-pink kiss-mark!

The flashy pink mark shines obnoxiously in the dark and visitors to the Vatican including Catholic pilgrims are all very upset at this.

A very disturbing incident has occurred in the center of Catholicism, Vatican City State.

International News
-BBC-

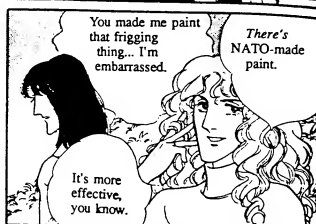
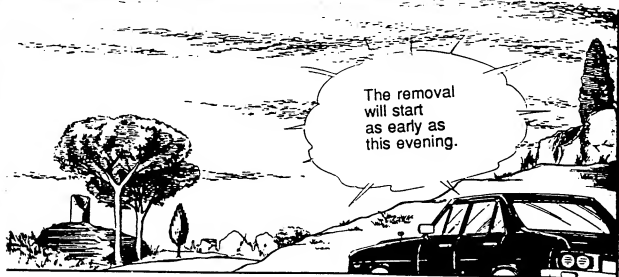
Moreover, this graffiti is painted with a very peculiar paint that resists any kind of solvent.

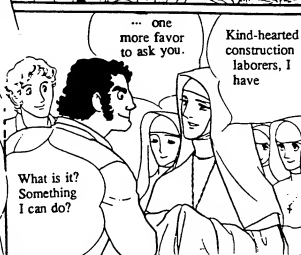
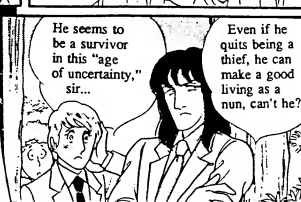
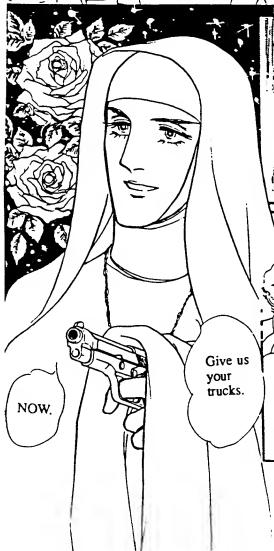
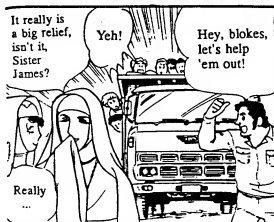
Authorities are rushing to analyze the paint.

The Papal Palace has announced its decision today to remove all the flagstones defaced by the paint.

This God-defying act has upset those in charge.

and the decision has been made to remove the graffiti as soon as possible.





We've just been informed that they left the company for here.

Haven't the workers arrived yet?

All right. Set up the stilts and stretch the sheet!!

Oh, there they come!

We'll get to work immediately!

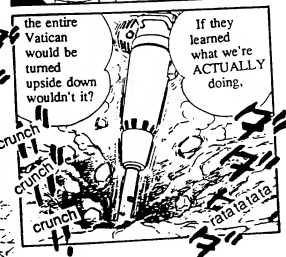
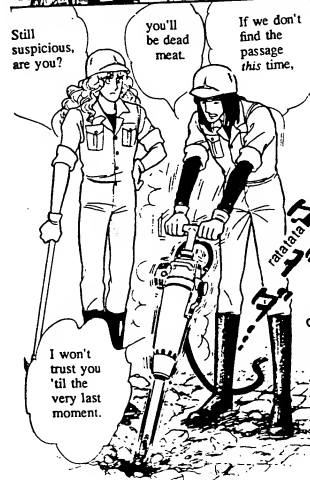
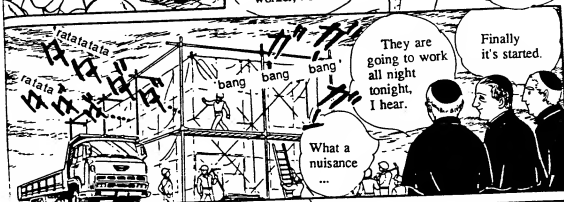
Sorry we were late. It was heavy traffic.

Thank you very much.

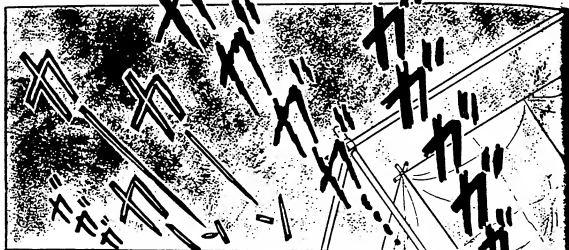
We won't disturb your work. We need to get all the flagstones out

It'll be very dangerous here during the removal work. Please don't come in here.

as soon as possible.



construction (or destruction)
noises going on...



It looks
very
deep,
sir.

Good!
Dig around.
Widen the
opening!



Idiot! I've
told you to
call me Field
Overseer here!

Major!

Sorry sir.
Field Overseer!
We've found
the passage!!

Really!?





And now,
it's my
cue...

Finally, we're at
the Papal passage,
Lord Gloria.







I hate to have people standing right behind my back!

You told me to follow you, didn't you?

Don't come down behind me like that!



As I've said before, at the foot of God's representative...



You think about nothing but indecent things!

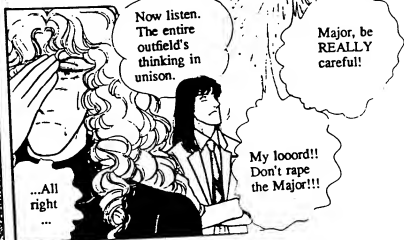
Especially you. You're creepy.



Shut up and walk on ahead!!

But so are you...

I know damned well that you're an athiest!

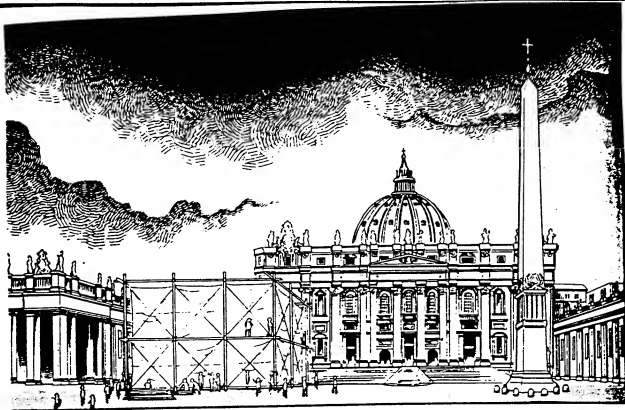


Now listen. The entire outfield's thinking in unison.

Major, be REALLY careful!

My looord!! Don't rape the Major!!!

...All right ...



We're
getting
close.

Aren't we getting
there yet? Feels
like suffocating.



That iron-
barred
window's
the exit.
Major,
please.

All
right.



Yeh... Nobody's
used this
passage for
centuries...



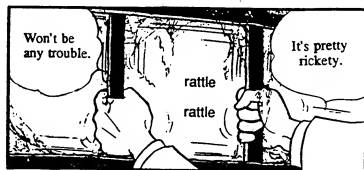
Got cobwebs
all over me.
Gives me
the willies.



That's Michelangelo's mural.

You trying to fool me again!? This time it's a mob of naked men!?

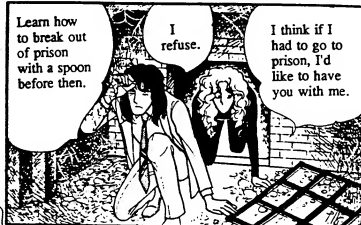
We're inside of the Sistine Chapel.



Won't be any trouble.

It's pretty rickety.

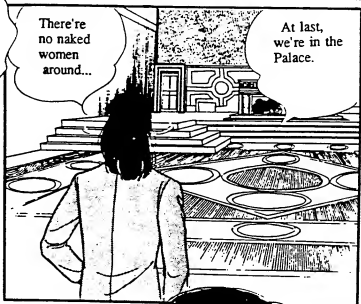
rattle
rattle



Learn how to break out of prison with a spoon before then.

I refuse.

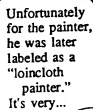
I think if I had to go to prison, I'd like to have you with me.



There're no naked women around...

At last, we're in the Palace.





Unfortunately for the painter, he was later labeled as a "loincloth painter." It's very...

unromantic, isn't it?

Later, some other painter added the concealing veil, as on this Christ.

Christ in the bath, huh?

Michelangelo painted many male nudes, but...

... What an unesthetical man you are...

It's right above the public. That rag's not enough! He should've dressed him fully!

Of course it is! How disgraceful!

What!?

This is MY territory from here on. Let me see some obedience.

At this point of the operation, you're saying that...!

We don't have time for art appreciation! Hurry up!

Major, sorry to spoil your fun, but could you stay here and wait for me?



I won't
screw up
at this
point,

for the
sake of
my own
reputation.

We've both
borne the
unbearable
just for this
moment,
haven't we?

Bearing
the
unbearable
... huh?

a very intense staring contest



It's
11:43
p.m.

Then, check
your watch.

Roger.

All right.
Go ahead and
fulfill your
responsibility.

at
0:20.

After I steal
the secret,
I'll have ten
minutes of
free time
as we agreed.

There-
fore,
I'll be
back
here...

The
window
is this
ten-
minute
period.

The time-lock
on the main
vault opens
once a day
at 0:00 am
for ten
minutes.



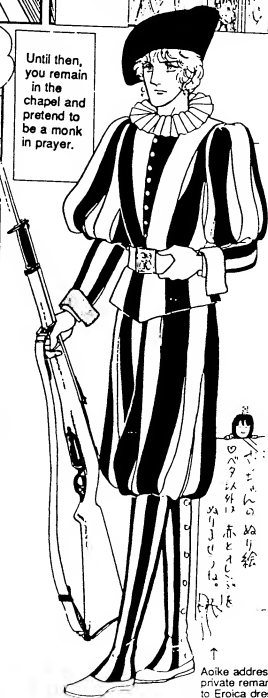
GOOD
LUCK

Until then,
you remain
in the
chapel and
pretend to
be a monk
in prayer.

Fra
Eber-
bach.

It
suits
you,
clown.

I don't
care if it's
Vatican
Swiss
Guard.

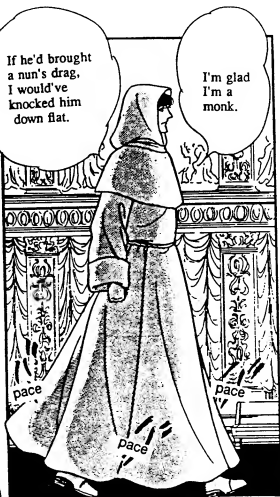


Aoike addressing
private remarks
to Eroica dressed
as a Swiss Guard.



If he'd brought
a nun's drag,
I would've
knocked him
down flat.

I'm glad
I'm a
monk.



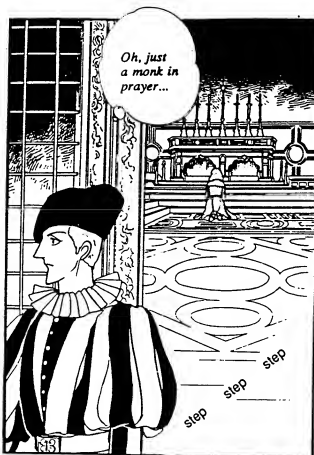
Twenty more
minutes and
it'll be all
over...
Can't
wait...

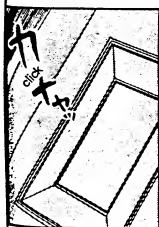
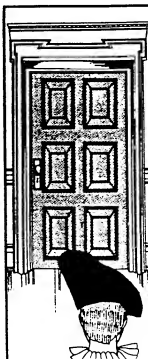
It must be a
lewd idea of his
to have me wait
in this frigging
place!

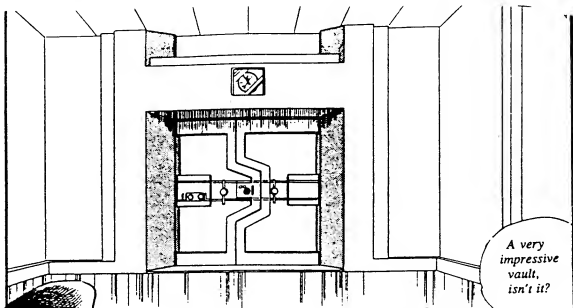


Damn it,
I just
lit it...

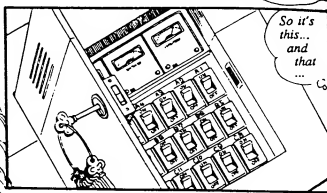




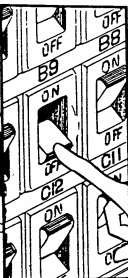




A very
impressive
vault,
isn't it?

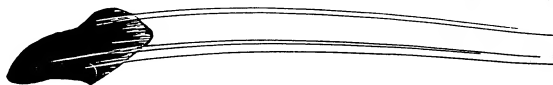


So it's
this...
and that
...



According
to the data
from NATO
intelligence,

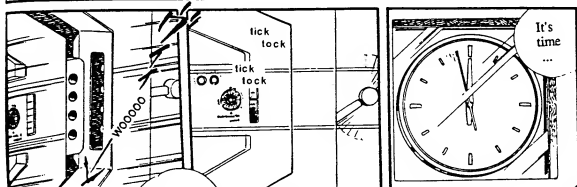
...the
infrared
sensor is...



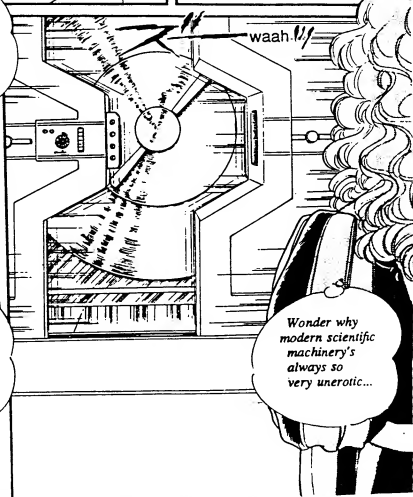
hhuuush



Thanks for
the accurate
data, Major.



Now,
at last, I
can get to
the classic
vault-
breaking





click



whenever
I hold a
stethoscope,
I get
excited...



Ever since
I was little,
I loved to
play doctor,
and...

tick
tock



I was
rag-picking
while
waiting.

'Ey, James,
where did you
pick up
that junk?

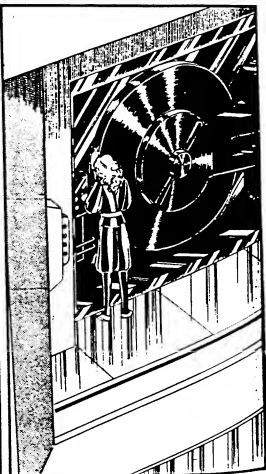


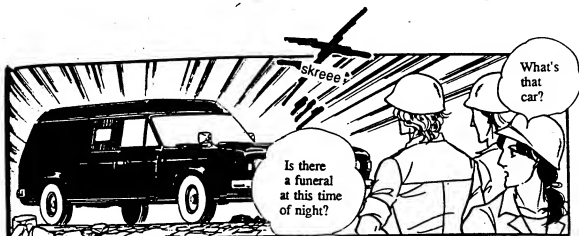
We don't
have to see
that stingy
creature when
it's all over,
do we?
Can't wait.

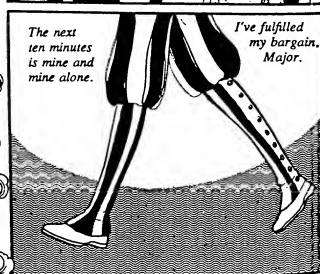
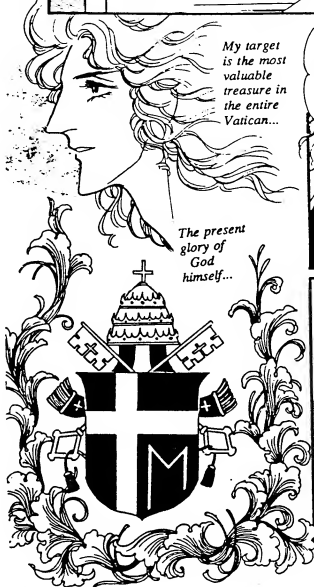
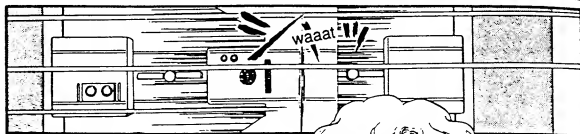
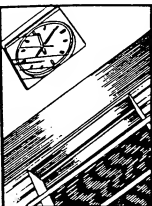
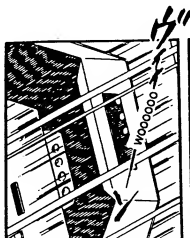
It's very
quiet at
the
Palace.

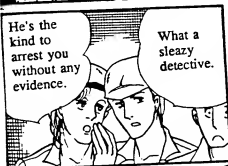
Means that
everything's
fine there.
Just a
little
wait
here...

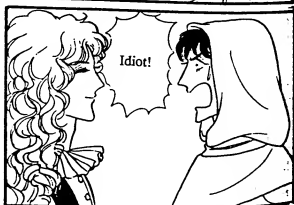
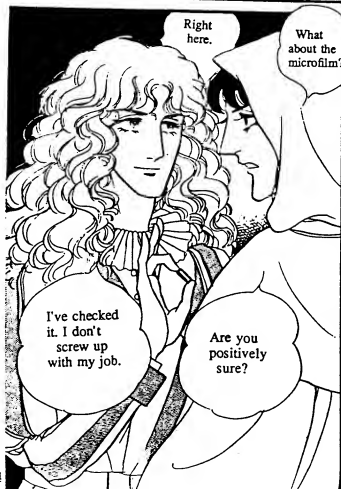
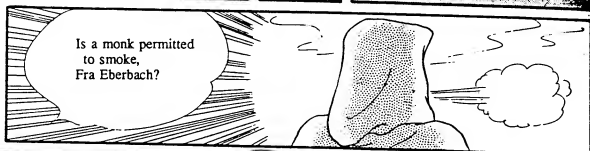
and it'll
be over,
right?

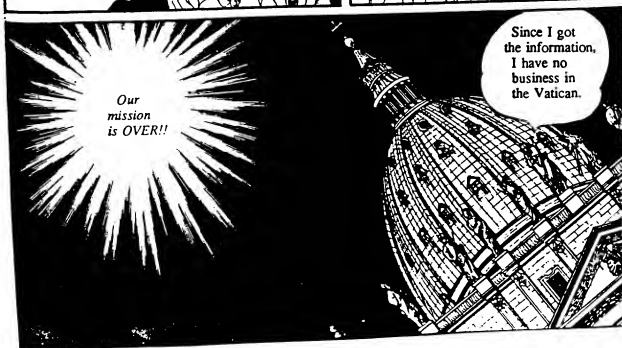
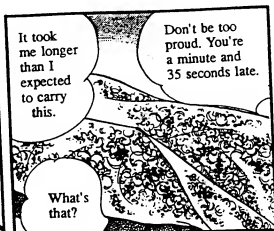


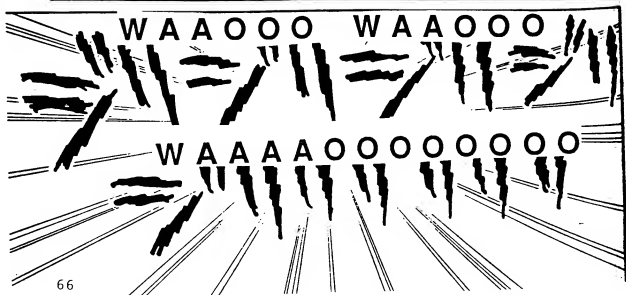
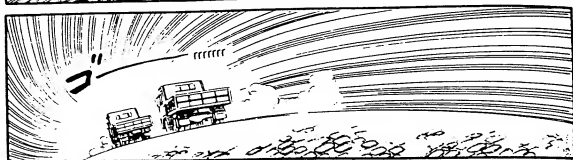
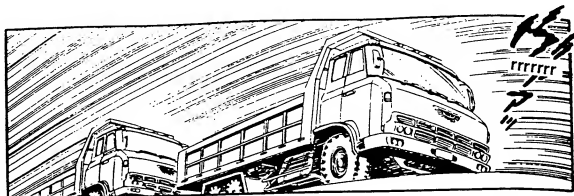












WAAAAOOOOOOOOOAAAAA OOOOOOOOOAAAA

AAAO



-WAAAAOOOOOOOOO WAAOOO WAAOOO



Is there
an accident
somewhere?



What a
lousy,
noisy city
Rome is.

What's
going on
at this
time of
night?

How
noisy
...



My mission's over and tomorrow I'll be back in Germany.

But tonight's the last night I have to be in Rome.

Should I hand him over to Interpol or should I lynch him?

Now, what shall I do with him?

I'm so damned glad I don't have to deal with that damned idiot any more.

More than anything.

hee hee

He's in such a good mood ...

We'd better not show him this.

IDIOOTS!!

He's the same as usual, though!

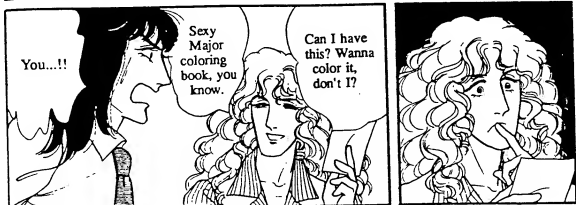
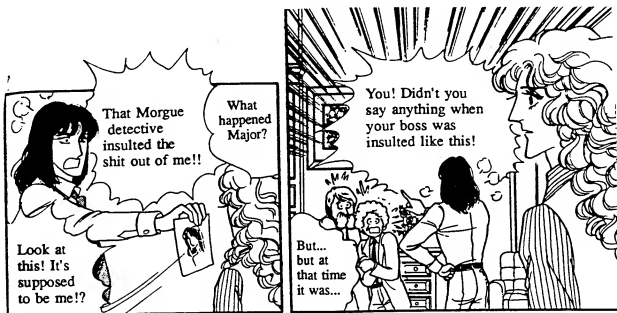
Ask the Major. It's a good time.

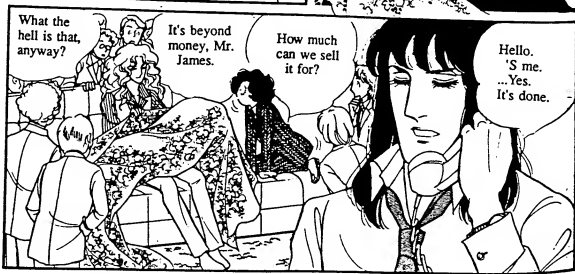
Is NATO gonna pay our return fare?

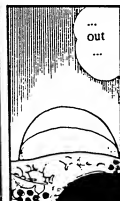
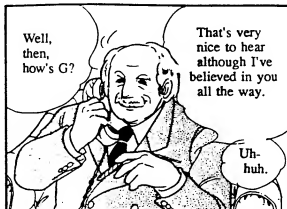
What's that? Let me see it!

He's in a good mood now.

Wah!









You stole
THE
POPE!!!?

Y...
y...
you...



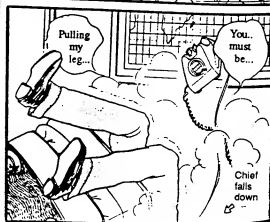
What're you
gonna do
with that!!

Don't you
think I'm the
very first thief
in the world
to steal the
Pope?

Are you
trying for
a Guinness
record!?



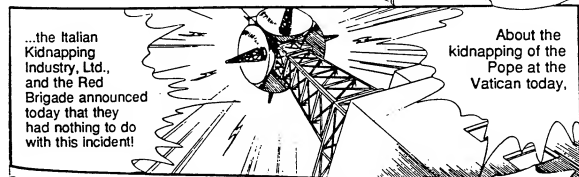
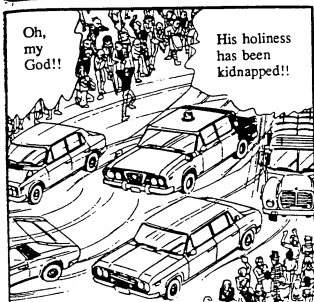
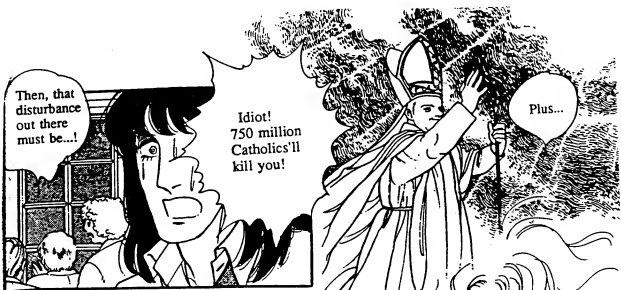
run in circles, scream and shout



Putting
my
leg...

You..
must
be...

Chief
falls
down



How long does this
Killer Cycle last...?



Do something
quickly,
Major!

Never let
anyone know
NATO was
involved!!

Major!
Return the
Pope to the
Vatican
NOW!!

Or else, not
only the Vatican
but the entire
world will
attack us!!

PLEASE!!

I just picked him
up as a souvenir
for sneaking into
the Palace.

...was it
that bad?

I didn't
mean it
badly,
Major.

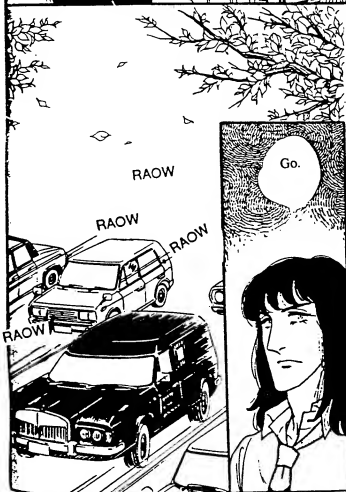
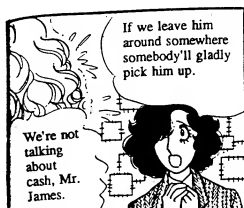
You wanna
start a war
between
NATO and
the Vatican?

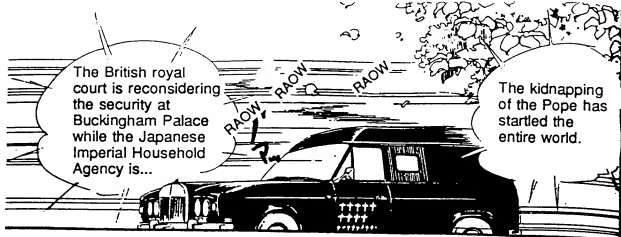
He may be a
souvenir to you,
but it's the worst
possible nightmare
for us all!!

You don't
understand
my position
AT ALL!!

Shut up!
You're a
man of
pure
malice!

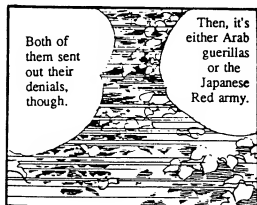
The
Pope's
far more
important
than the head
of a nation.





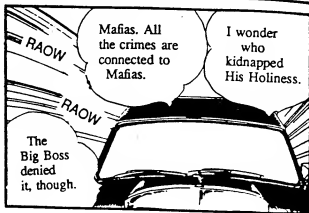
The British royal court is reconsidering the security at Buckingham Palace while the Japanese Imperial Household Agency is...

The kidnapping of the Pope has startled the entire world.



Both of them sent out their denials, though.

Then, it's either Arab guerrillas or the Japanese Red army.

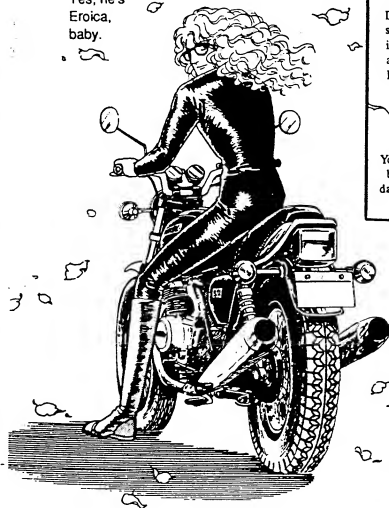


Mafias. All the crimes are connected to Mafias.

I wonder who kidnapped His Holiness.

The Big Boss denied it, though.

Yes, he's Eroica, baby.



Don't make such an indecent joke about His Holiness!

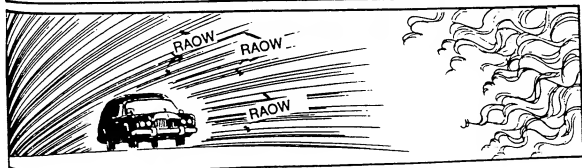
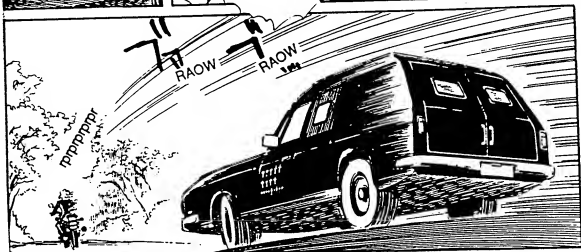
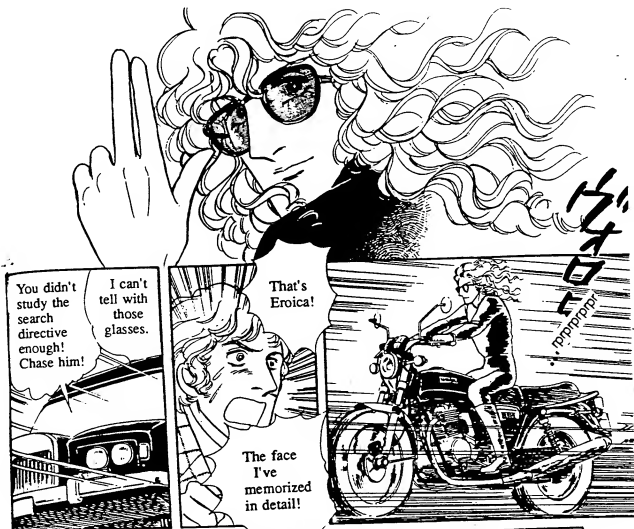
Maybe he's already been sold to a place like Hong Kong or...

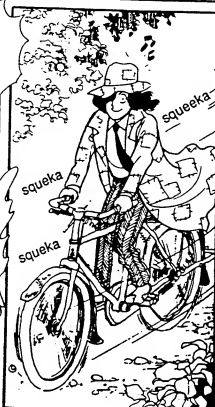
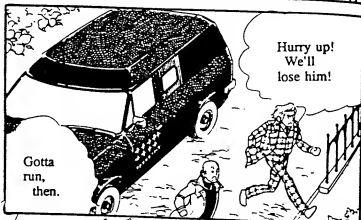
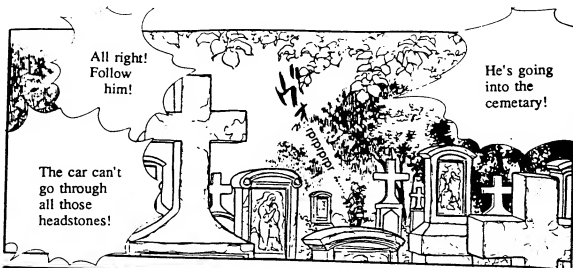
You'll be damned.

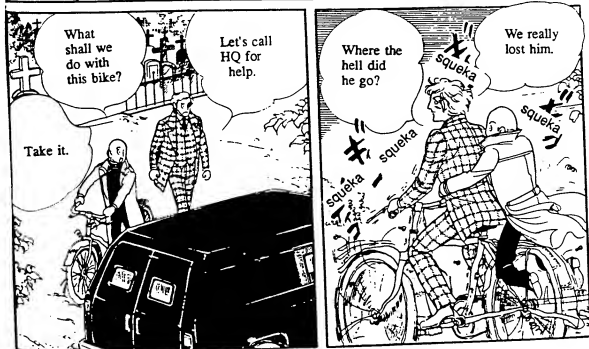
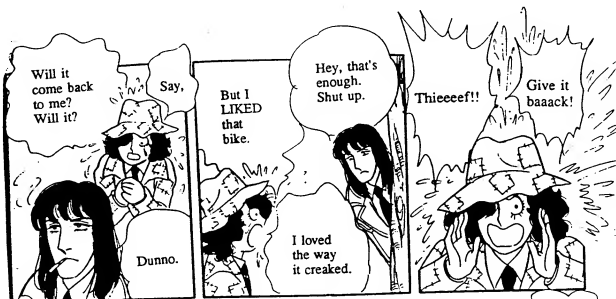


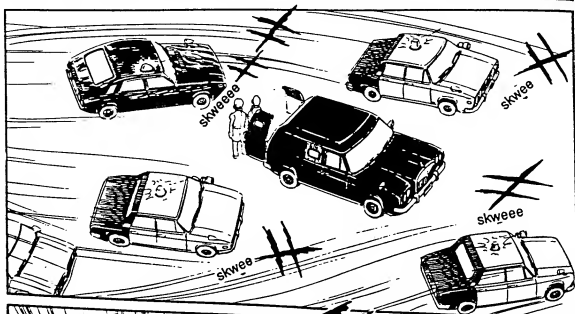
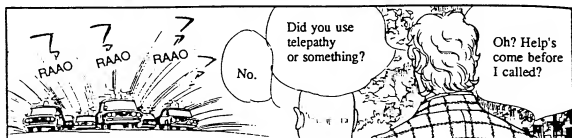
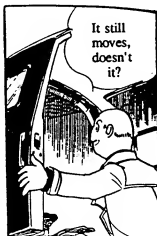
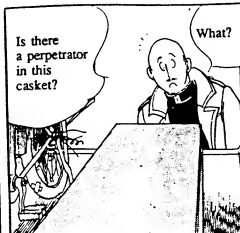
Fra Angelico!

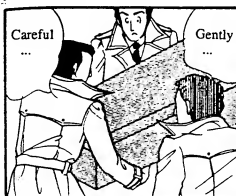
Th... That man!!

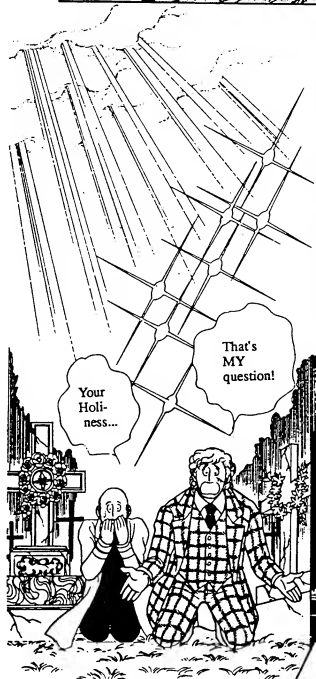
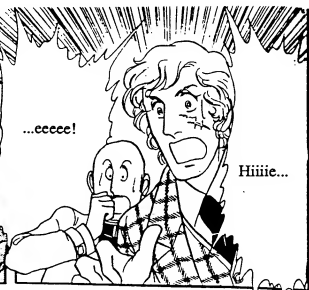
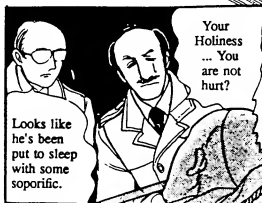


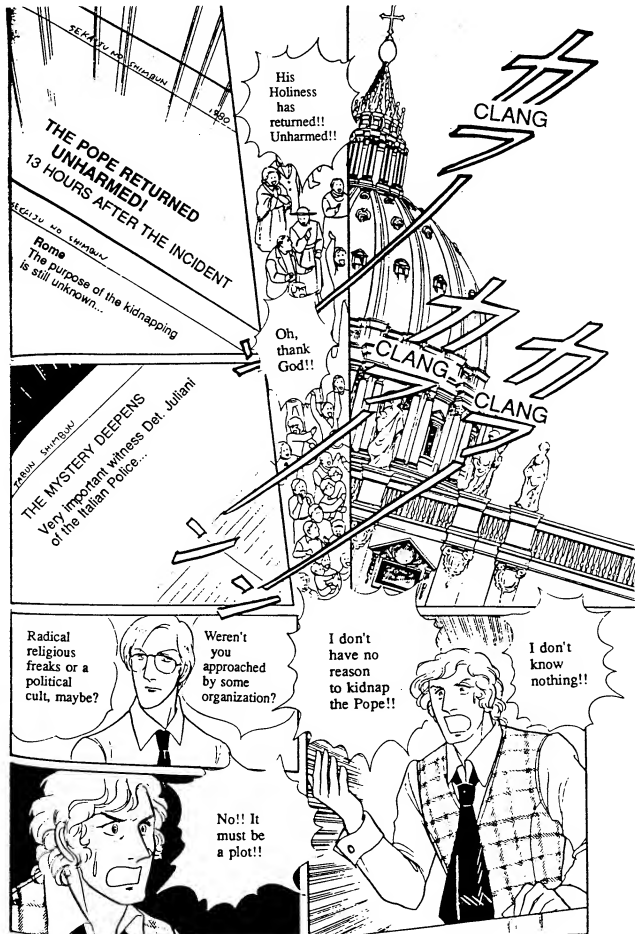








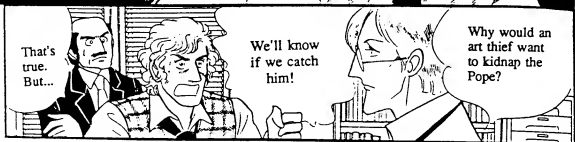






He must've
set me up!!

Him!!
Eroica!



That's
true.
But...

We'll know
if we catch
him!

Why would an
art thief want
to kidnap the
Pope?

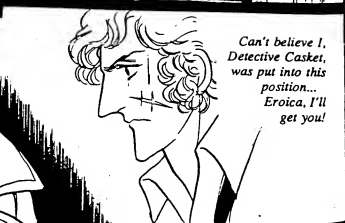
*And behind Eroica,
there's always
this "Major," that
fishy bugger...!*



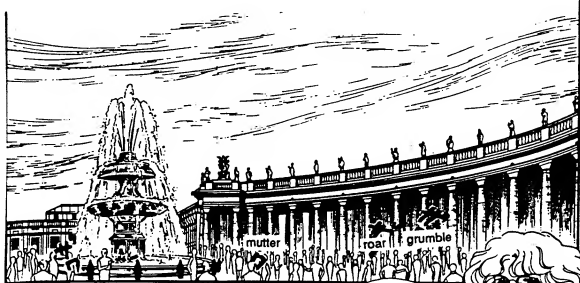
The Superintendent
General is going
with you. Don't
even try anything
funny.

They want
to question
Detective
Juliani
directly.

Chief, got
a call from
the Papal
Palace.



Can't believe I,
Detective Casket,
was put into this
position...
Eroica, I'll
get you!



Rome's
full of
rubbernecks
like you.

The place is
still unsettled,
isn't it,
even though
the Pope's
already safe
back home.

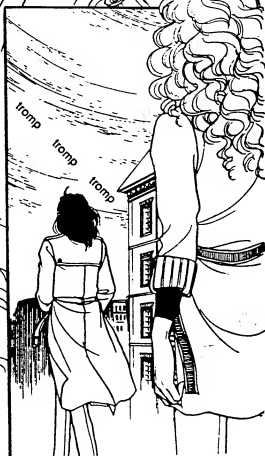
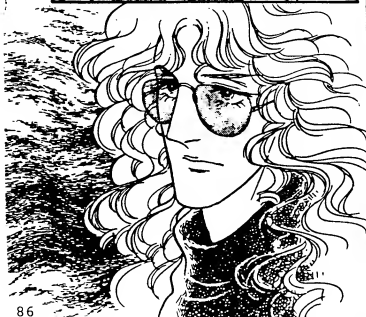
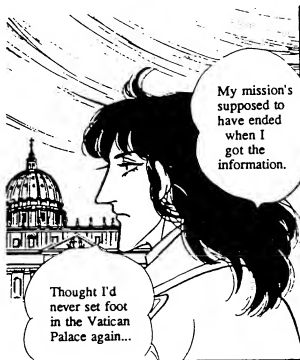


Even the real
Pope kidnapper
came out to
take a look.

I was
concerned.

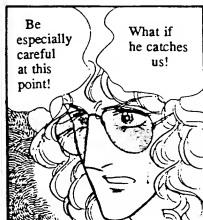
What
about
you,
Major?

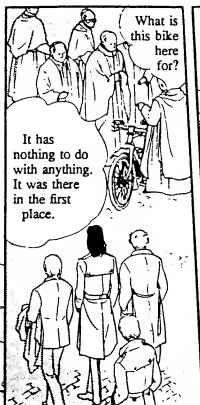
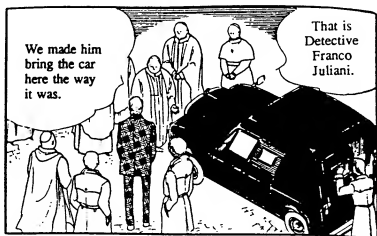


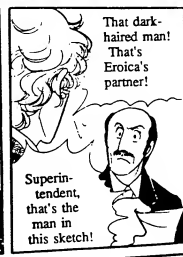


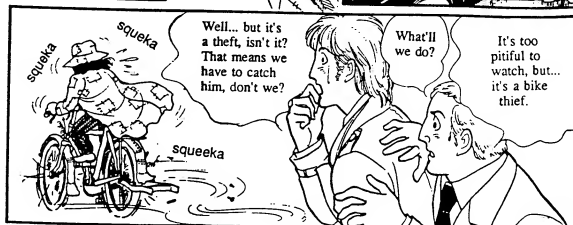
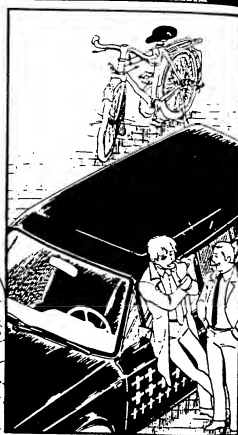
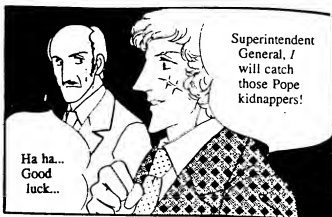


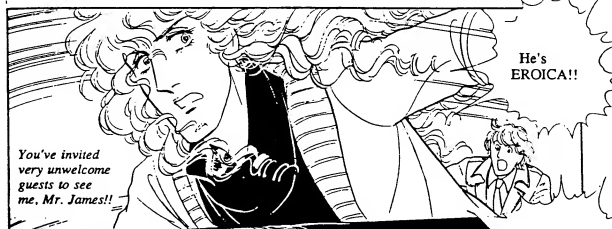
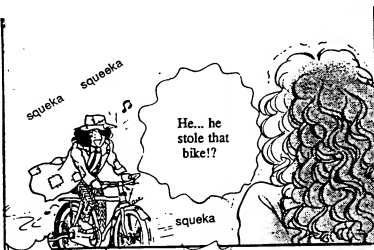
Bearing the unbearable
and then... this mess...
It's a
tinderbox
full of
explosives
...

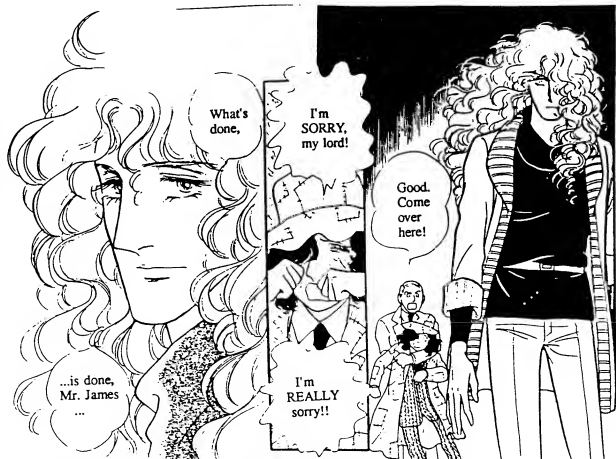


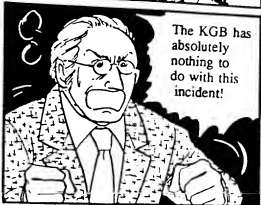
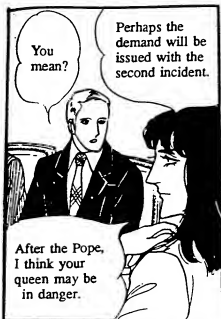


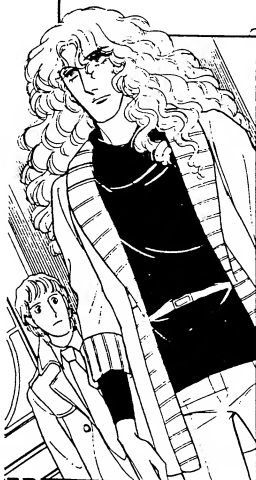








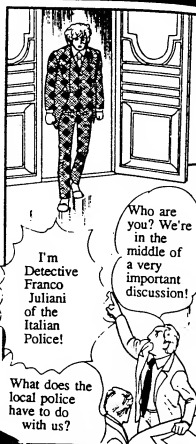




I want **SOMEBODY**
in this panel to see
something just now...



Bring
him in!

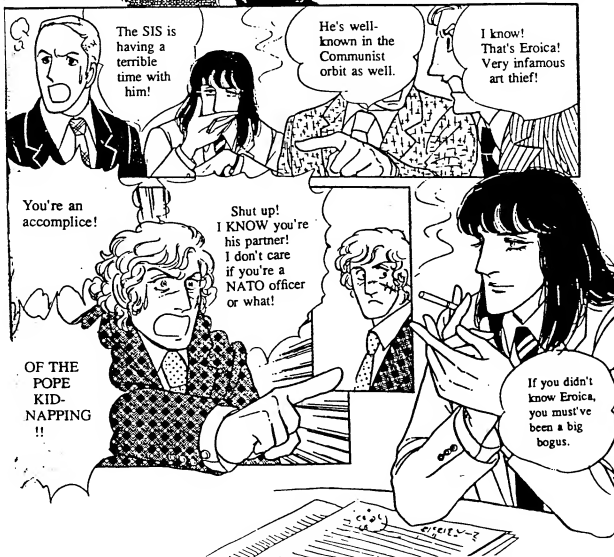


I'm
Detective
Franco
Juliani
of the
Italian
Police!

Who are
you? We're
in the
middle of
a very
important
discussion!

What does the
local police
have to do
with us?







Then, shall I ask a few questions of this bloke myself?

Shut up! I know you were mucking around the town with him!

Are you looking for trouble?

All is clear!
Now, confess!

You won't like it, though

Can I really say it?

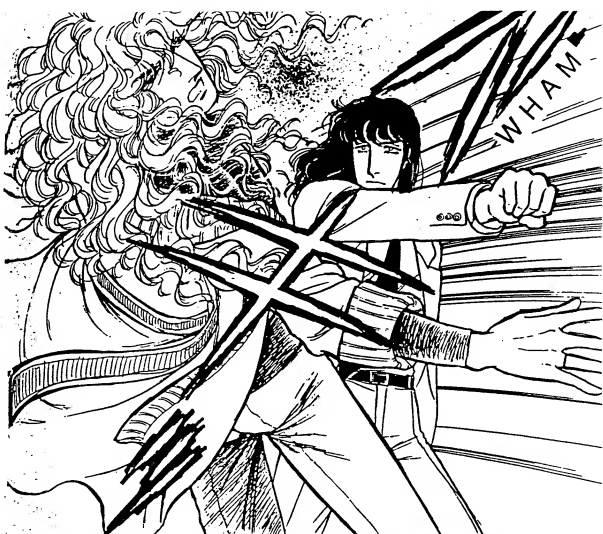
That's good! Say it! Confess! Speak out!

The police even think I'm your partner 'cause you hang around me.

Why do you always "muck around" near me?

Good reason ...

'Cause I love you...







Hush!
Don't you
feel the
tension behind
your back?

Do you suppose
maybe Major
Eberbach has
a certain appeal
to ... men?

But I think it's
hilarious that
Eroica was in love
with that Major
Eberbach.

I sympathize
with him. He
picked the wrong
man. That's for
sure.



Oh,
boy
...

Good, I
thought we
were gonna
get shot, for
a moment...



It was
a very
interesting
show, Iron
Klaus.



That event's
completely
distracted
the panel.

Boy, that
WAS
something
...

We should
hope so. It's
not a very
good thing
to have the
moves of
intelligence
organizations
being scooped
up by the media
like what's
happening
nowadays, so...

Is he
really
the Pope
kidnapper
though?

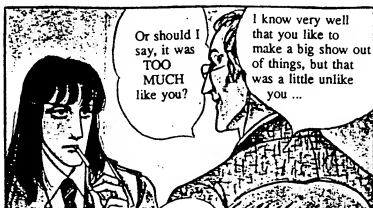


If YOU were
followed around
by that queer,
you'd change your
mind, though.

I didn't realize
the KGB had
such a good-
hearted man as
yourself.

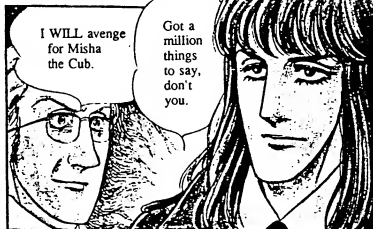


Poor Eroica
was about to
pass out. I feel
sorry for him.



Or should I
say, it was
TOO
MUCH
like you?

I know very well
that you like to
make a big show out
of things, but that
was a little unlike
you ...



I WILL avenge
for Misha
the Cub.

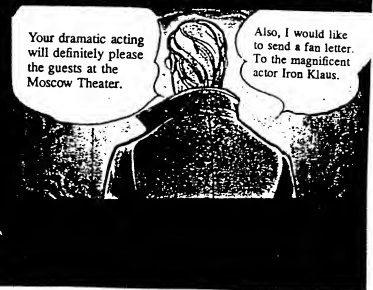
Got a
million
things
to say,
don't
you.



I
will
do
that.

If you have
any more, list
them and send
them to
NATO.

I knew
that
one.



Your dramatic acting
will definitely please
the guests at the
Moscow Theater.

Also, I would like
to send a fan letter.
To the magnificent
actor Iron Klaus.



Don't
panic,
idiots
!

Wh... What
shall we
do?

Major!
It is it true
that the Earl's
been arrested!?

*That bloke might disclose everything
about my mission. I've got to do something
before that!*



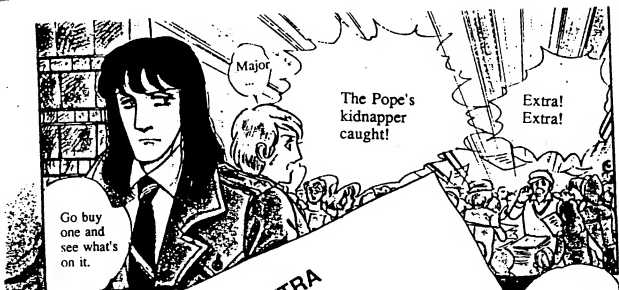
Yes
sir!

Obtain the
structural plan
to the Italian
Police HQ
immediately!

Check
where he
was locked
in!

KGB's
checking
on us.

Never, ever
let them know
our involvement
with the
Earl!



Go buy one and see what's on it.

EXTRA

Is the Pope Kidnapper finally caught?
The Prime Suspect is an art-thief, Eroica.
Details unknown. The Italian Police is investigating....

Bicycle-thief
associate



Looks like they haven't done much yet.



I should have hit you a few more times.



Gave me all that trouble, didn't you, you frigging idiot?

What a frightening and pathetic sight...




POW

POW

POW


POW





I thought I was
being hit by
somebody VERY
persistently...


Or was
it an
after-
effect
...?



What if your face
was hurt forever!
That's your major
selling-point!

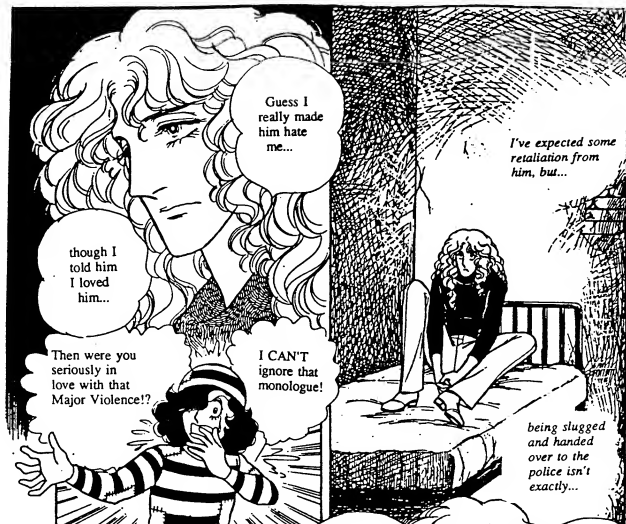
I think
the swelling
has finally
subsided...

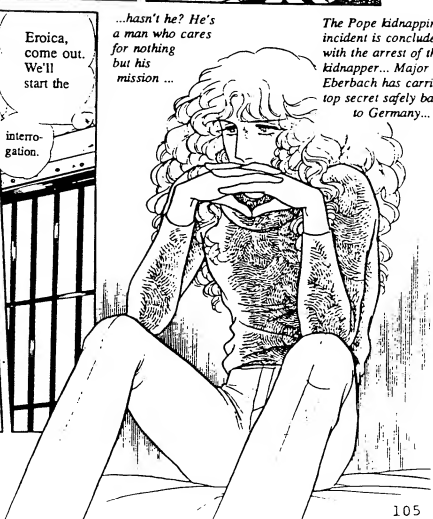
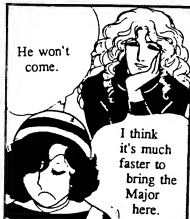
We MUST ask
the Major for
a huge sum of
indemnity!



I still feel
my jaw shaking...

The man who can
easily shoot a
magnun with one
hand hit me
with his full
strength...



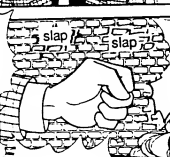




Don't increase my offense without my knowing it.

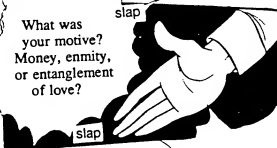
Hey, why don't you speak up,

You murderous burglar!!

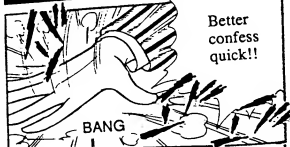


We all know you're the Pope kidnapper!!

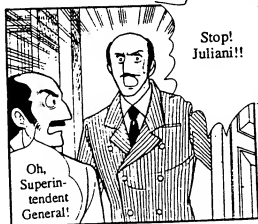
What was your motive? Money, enmity, or entanglement of love?



I'm an art thief, if you don't remember.

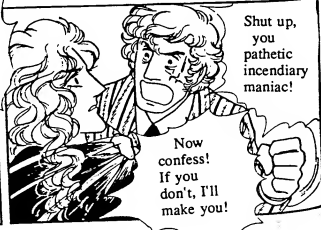


Better confess quick!!



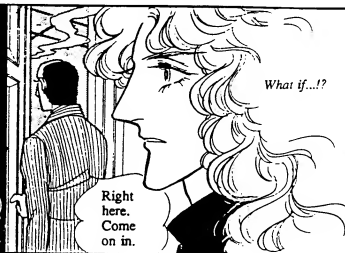
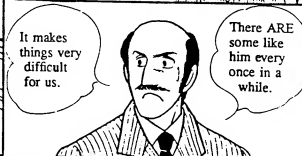
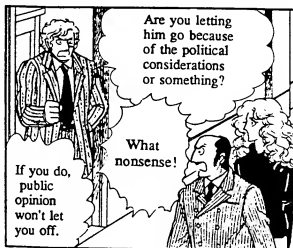
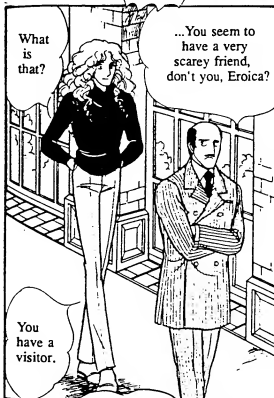
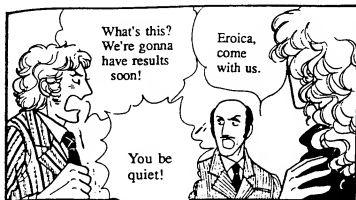
Stop! Juliani!!

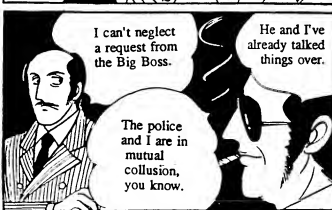
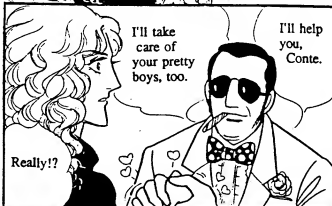
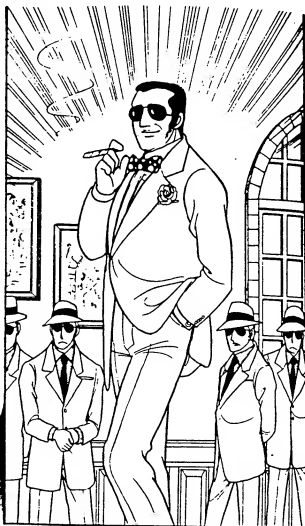
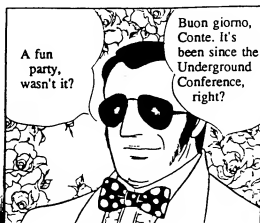
Oh, Superintendent General!

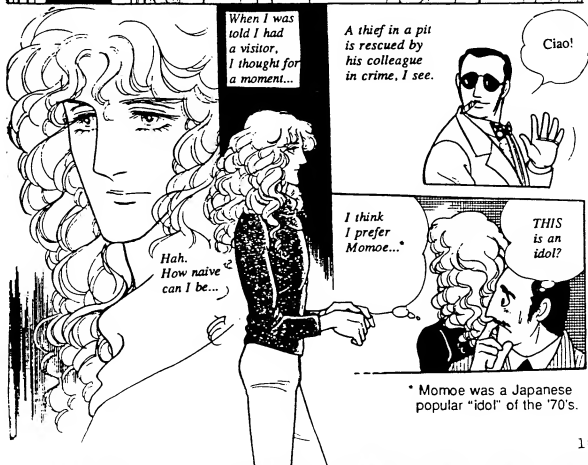
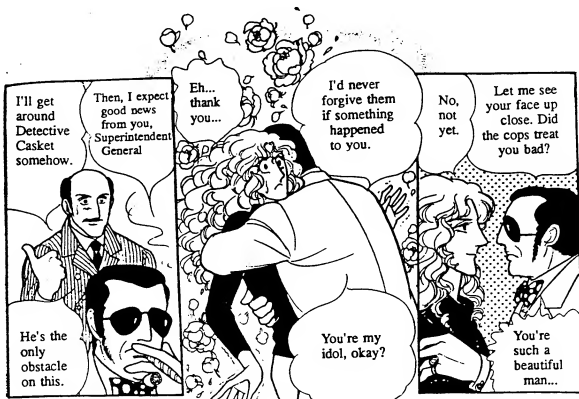


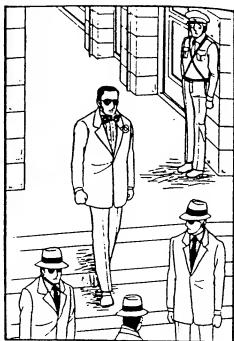
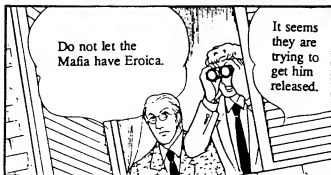
Shut up, you pathetic incendiary maniac!

Now confess! If you don't, I'll make you!











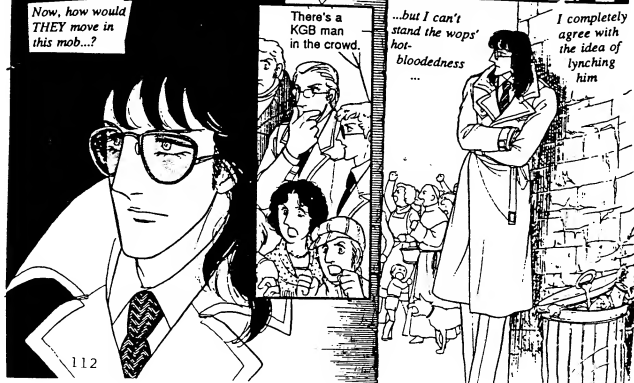
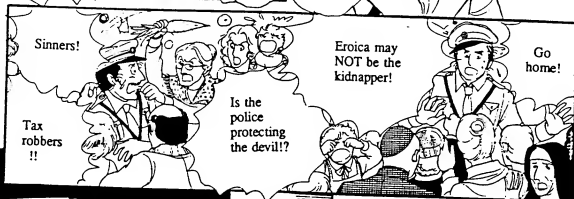
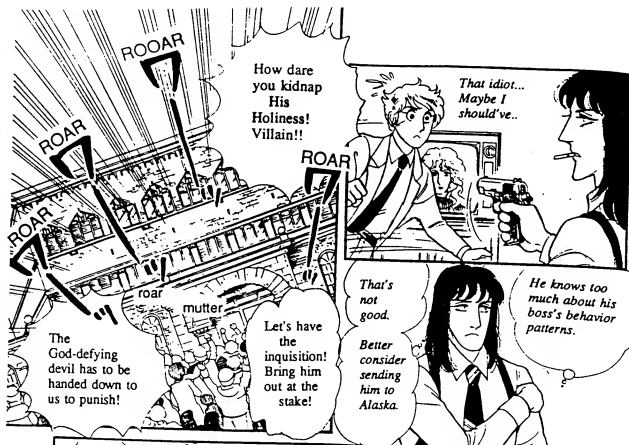
guess there won't be time for that

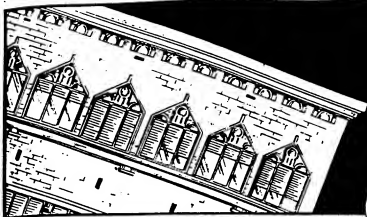
Thought I was gonna make him escape before he'd say anything to the police, but...



This man is known as Eroica, and...







If you want to complain, why don't you come along yourself.

But, Superintendent General ...

However, this is a confidential move. I can't permit any of your plays.

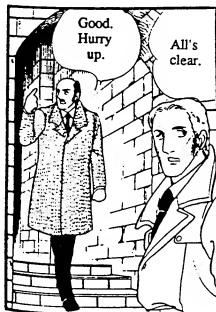
Remember the mob this afternoon?

It's too dangerous to detain him here any longer.

You're taking him to the public prosecutor's office now?

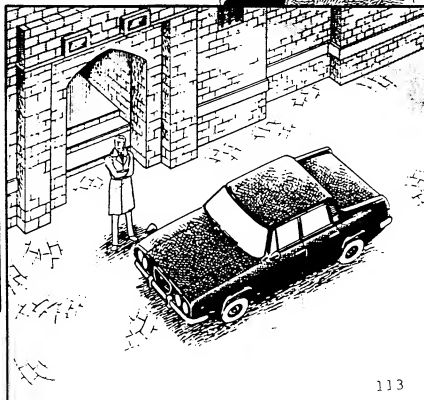
It's two in the morning.

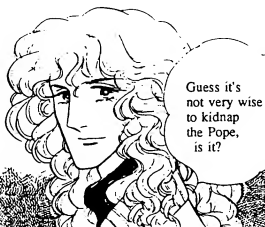
Eroica and Bike Thief, come out!



Good. Hurry up.

All's clear.





Guess it's not very wise to kidnap the Pope, is it?



It's all in order to protect your lives.

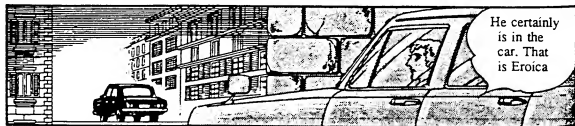
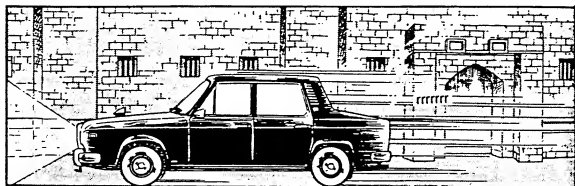
It's possible some terrorists or fanatics will try to kill you.

Feel like refugees, don't we?

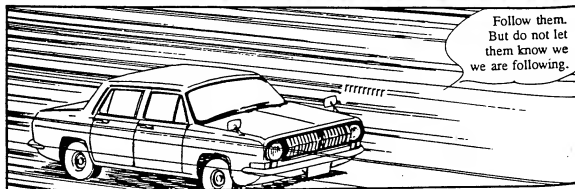


Italy's a scary place, pretty face.

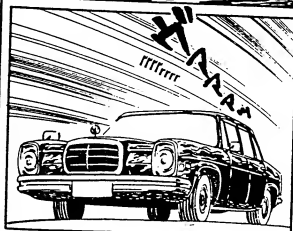
Now you see, damn you.

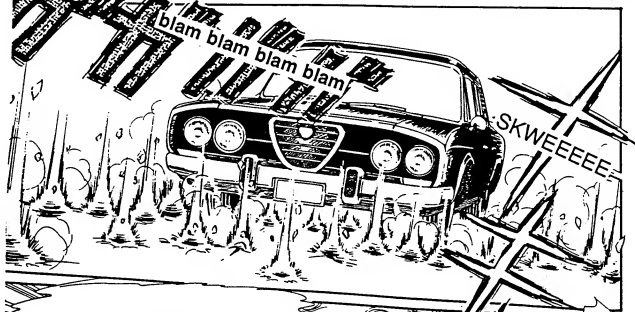
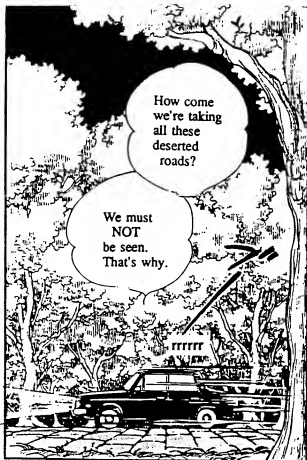
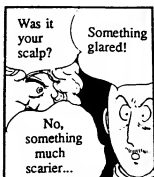


He certainly is in the car. That is Eroica

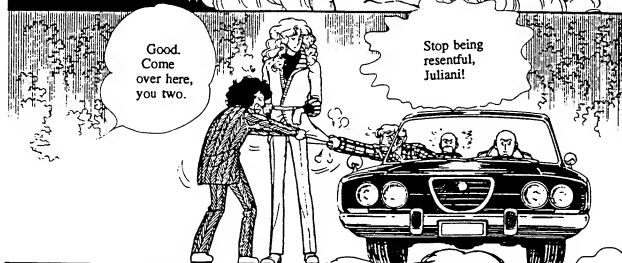
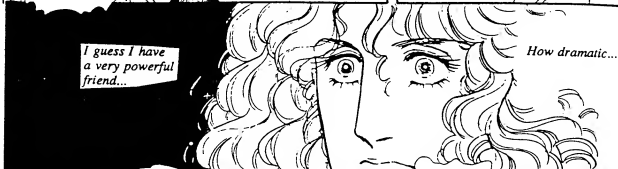
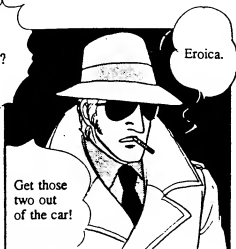
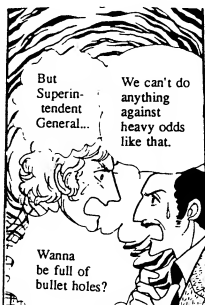


Follow them. But do not let them know we are following.

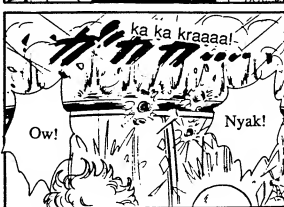
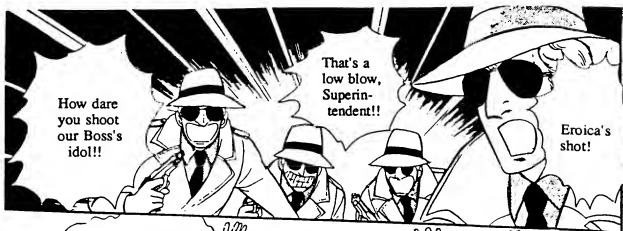


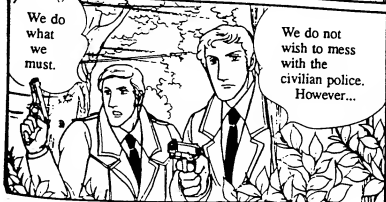
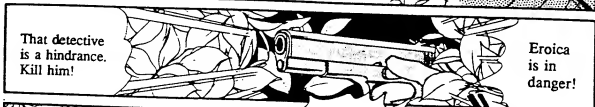
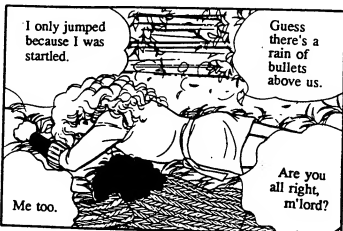














My lord!
Don't
stop!

Mr.
James
...!

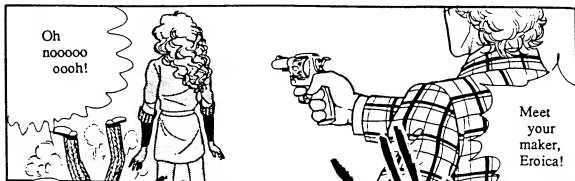
I won't
let 'em
go!

Stop!



Let's
get outta
here quick,
my lord!

Getting
to be a
big show,
isn't it?



Oh
nooooo
oooh!

Meet
your
maker,
Eroica!



I can't
take this
any more!

Woow!!!

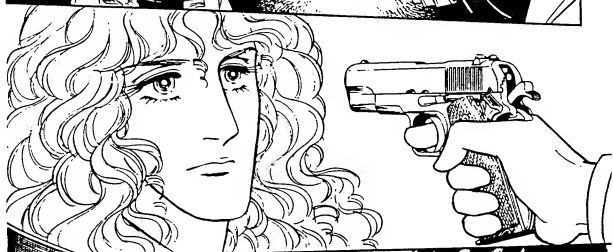
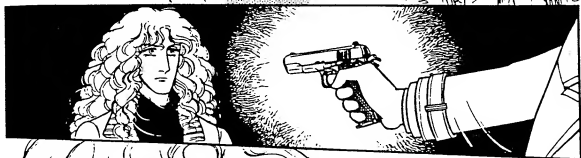
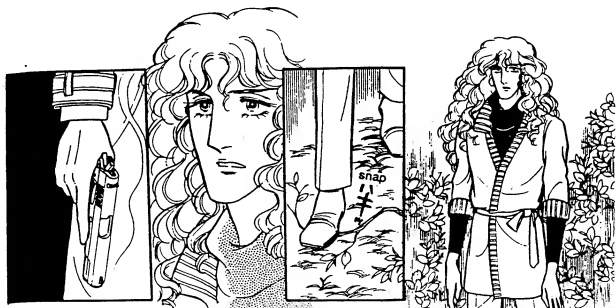
Where was
that this
time!?

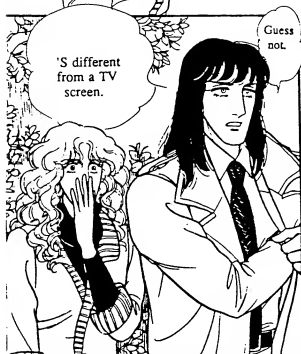
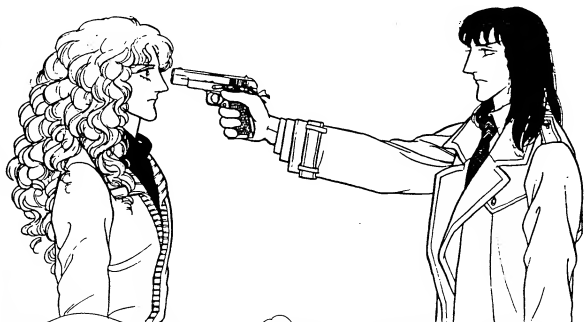
Is it yet
another
one!?

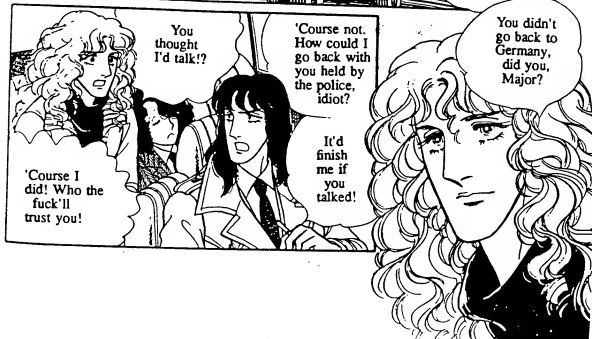
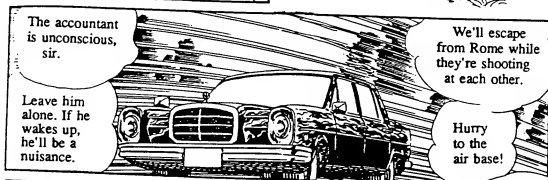
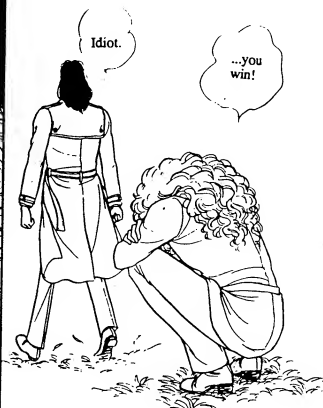


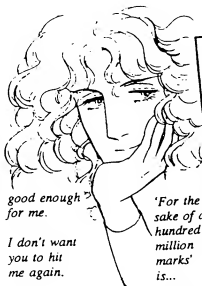
ka-bang!

Wouch!!









good enough
for me.

I don't want
you to hit
me again.

He's getting pretty stingy.
isn't he? Used to quack
about bullshit like romance
and obsession and drama
and...

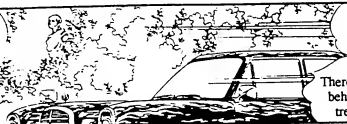
'For the
sake of a
hundred
million
marks'
is...

... Oh,
that's
right...

How could I
talk? You still
haven't paid us the
hundred million
marks, have you?



That's a statue
of Julius Caesar,
Major.



Hey,
watch
out!

There's somebody
behind that
tree!

When I was
caught by
that
Detective
Casket,
the moment
I saw you
standing
in the dark,
I knew I'd
won.



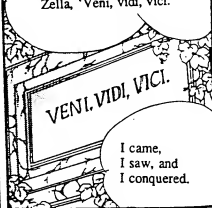
You seemed
to me the
god of
victory or
the war-god,
Mars...

We CAME to Rome,
we SAW the vault,
and we CONQUERED
the top secret, didn't
we?



That's my
announcement
of
the
victory.

The Latin on the pillar
is the announcement of his
victory at the war in
Zella, 'Veni, vidi, vici.'



I came,
I saw, and
I conquered.

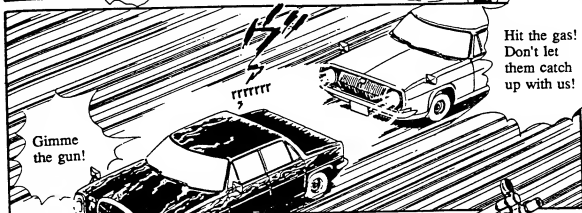
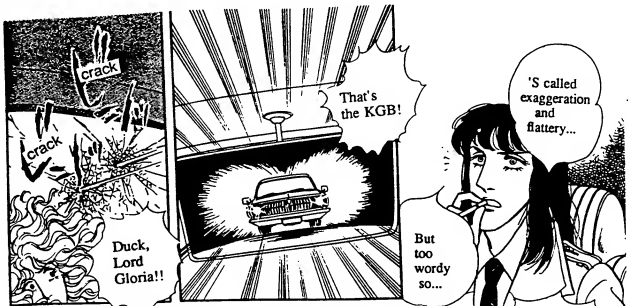
Then,
listen
to this.

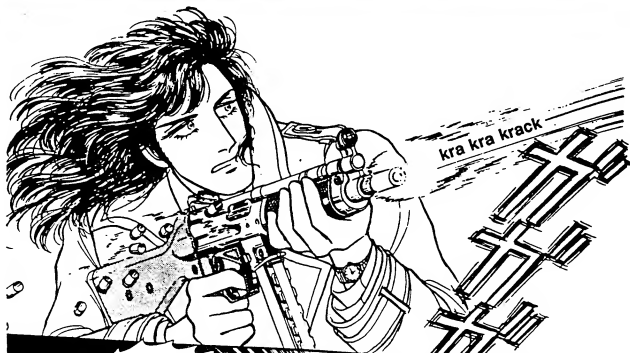


What an
unoriginal
announcement.
So damned
dull, too.



You
can't
play
Caesar.







We were completely defeated....!

Didn't anybody see Eroica!?

Where's Eroica!



They said they didn't know.

Maybe the Mafia took him.

Then he must've escaped.



Can't find him anywhere, though.

Where did he go!?

Well, but since the Pope was returned safely...

He's a Pope kidnapper!!

Are you letting this case slip away!? Trying to leave this unsolved!?

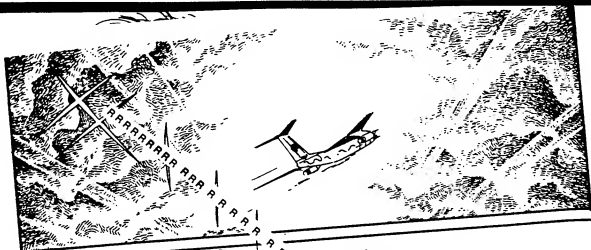
I can't stand that!!

I'll fight the dark shadow of Italy!

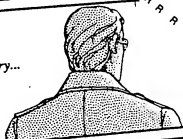
Eh, well...

mutter

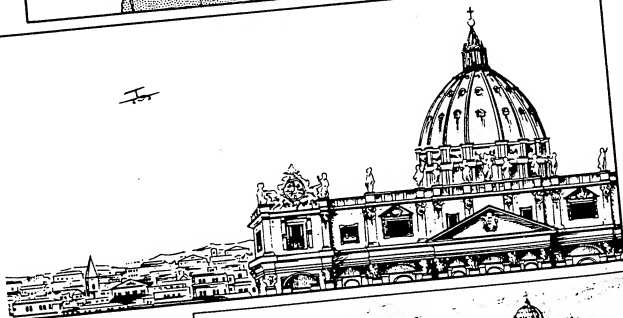
grumble



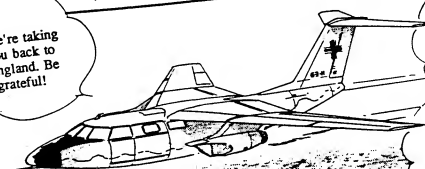
*Next time in
a cold country...*



*Iron Klaus...
we shall meet
again...*



*We're taking
you back to
England. Be
grateful!*



*"Good way
on the way
scarey
back home..."
isn't it?*

*We took the
T.E.E. on the
way and now we're
taking a military
plane to go back,
huh?*

passage from a Japanese children's folk song



including your blow... you know.

I'll never forget all those thrilling events as long as I live,



I think I'll miss you, Major. It's been a long and difficult job...



I can forget you in five minutes.

Write it down in a journal or something.



Yeh. 'S been a nightmarish mission!

hasn't it?



Major, we're above England.

Good. Now, you two. Get off.



Here's the hundred million marks. NATO keeps its promises!

Please don't forget the payment...

You're an annoying Scrooge!



Didn't you intentionally forget it so you could push me down...?

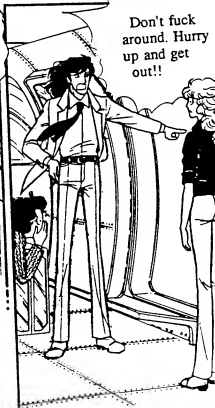
Oh, I forgot. Put this on.

I'm too happy to remember things, 'cause you're finally leaving.

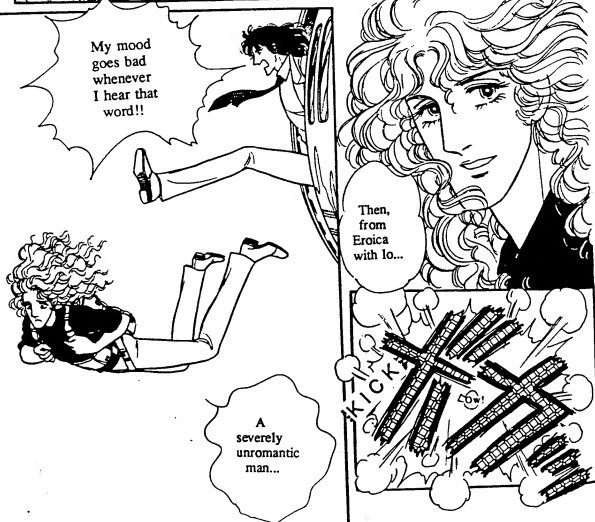
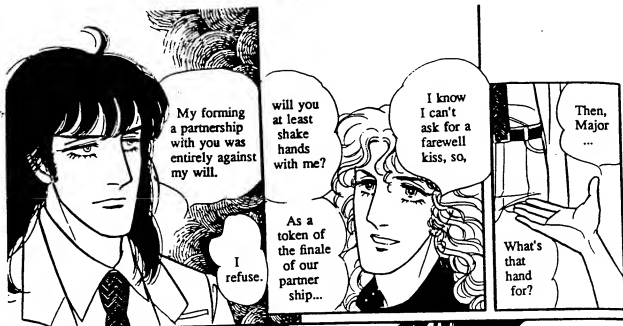


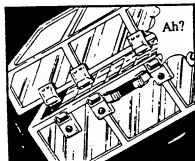
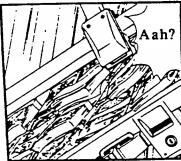
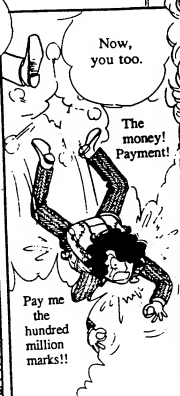
...Y... You mean, from here ...?

You're actually... I mean... Us...?



Don't fuck around. Hurry up and get out!!





It's that Scrooge. He'll eventually collect all of the million 100-mark bills, even if it takes his entire life.

Don't sympathize.

I am sorry ...

What a waste ...

The catches were loose, weren't they?

Good luck, Mr. James. Life's long.

Ummm... My hundred million marks!

Wonder what that belt's supposed to mean...

Major, he's sending a victory sign!

So he ended up working for nothing? Fooled by a hundred million marks...

Just a bluff from a bad loser. Idiot!

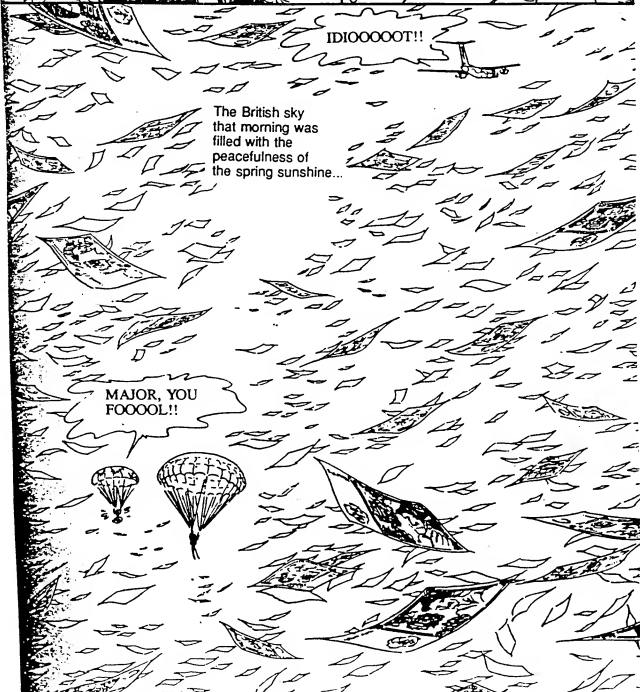
weren't you, Lord Gloria? Serves you right!

feel rather too refreshed ...?

...? But why does my waist...

Now I can go back to Germany and face a new misso...

I'm unexpectedly refreshed by that.



エロイカより愛をこめて



あおいけやすこ
青池保子

PRINCESS COMICS
〈ビバ・プリンセス掲載〉

ヒロイカで愛して

アラスカ最前線

THE ALASKAN
FRONT

From Eroica
with Love #9
by Yasuko Aoike

Trans. Kx.





PRINCESS COMICS

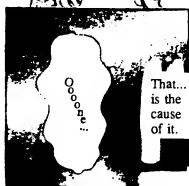
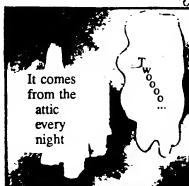
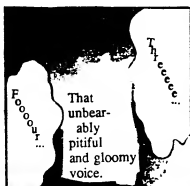
くプリンセス掲載

より 愛をこめて

だい かん
第 巻

あおいけやすこ
青池保子

I'm suffering from
insomnia these days



Mr.
JAMES!





One of 'em's
definitely
missing...

...S
missing
...

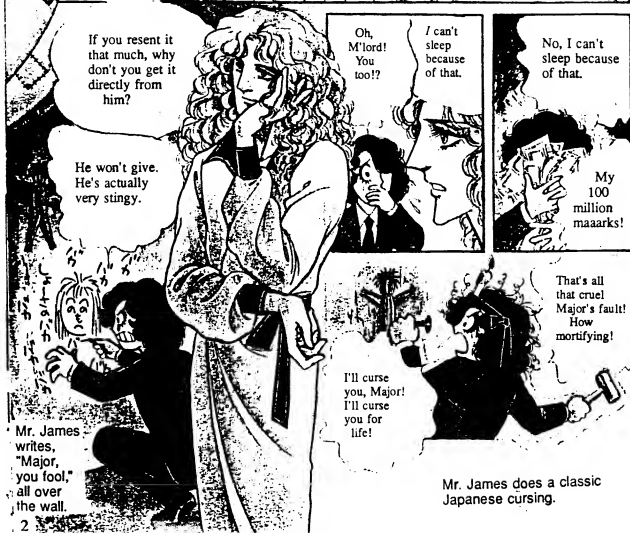


Knock it off.
It's only one,
isn't it? Haven't
you done an
incredible job
already,

Got 99,999,900
marks... but no
matter how many
times I've counted
it at night,

to have
picked up
that many?

I still can't
have 100 million
marks. There's
one missing...



If you resent it
that much, why
don't you get it
directly from
him?

He won't give.
He's actually
very stingy.

Oh,
M'lord!
You
too!?

I can't
sleep
because
of that.

No, I can't
sleep because
of that.

My
100
million
maarkks!

That's all
that cruel
Major's fault!
How
mortifying!

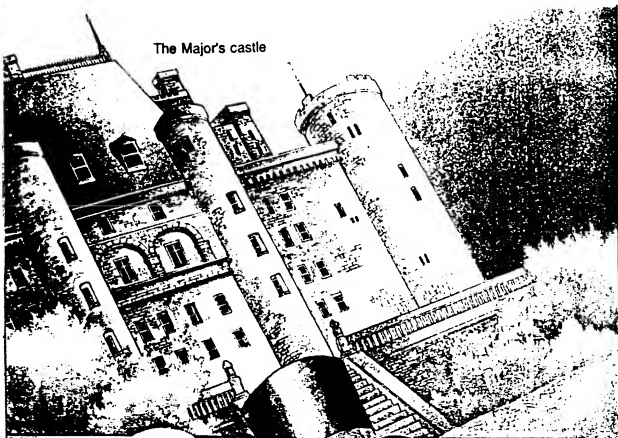
I'll curse
you, Major!
I'll curse
you for
life!

Mr. James
writes,
"Major,
you fool,"
all over
the wall.

Mr. James does a classic
Japanese cursing.



The Major's castle



Mr. James
the Grand
Thief
comes out
like a
wind!



A very
impressive
attitude,
it is...

It's a matter
of my dignity.
If you help me,

You
followed
me, my
lord?

You sure
you don't
need any
help?

but...
what an
old-
fashioned
outfit
...

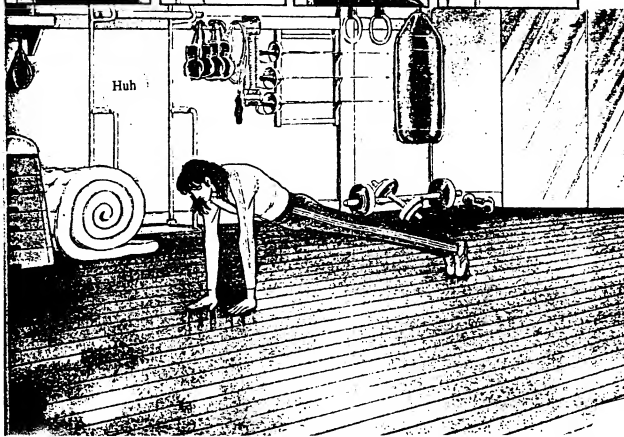
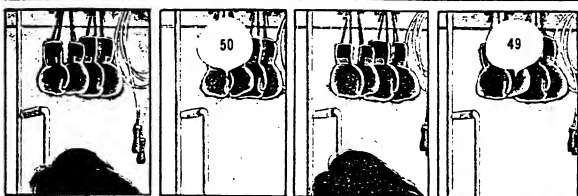
that'll ruin
the name of
James!

I'm
worried
about
you.





*Wonder what the
Major's doing at
this hour...*

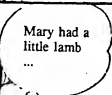
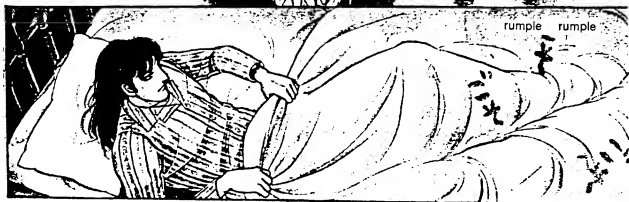




*Maybe I
should
try three
tomorrow*



Huh.



*The faint rustling
of the trees...*

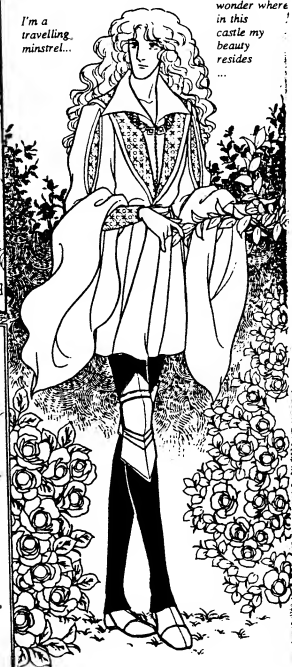
*a distant hooting of
an owl... all retelling
the romance-filled tales
of Medieval chivalry...*



**A
sleeping
beauty!**

*I'm a
travelling
minstrel...*

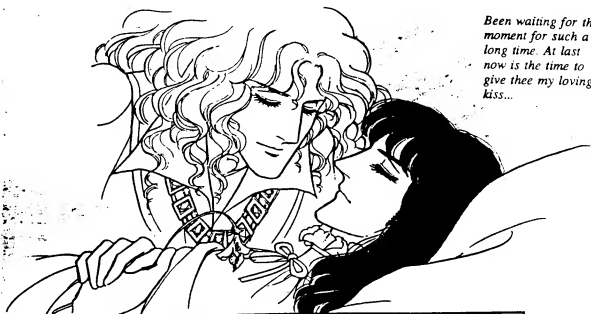
*wonder where
in this
castle my
beauty
resides
...*



**No, a
sleeping
Major!**



Been waiting for this moment for such a long time. At last now is the time to give thee my loving kiss...



Nein!!

I won't forgive you if you keep on chasing me around!



Come on, Leopard!

Lemme do it, lemme do it!

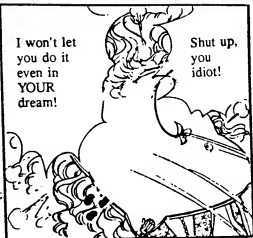
Let me do it at LEAST once!

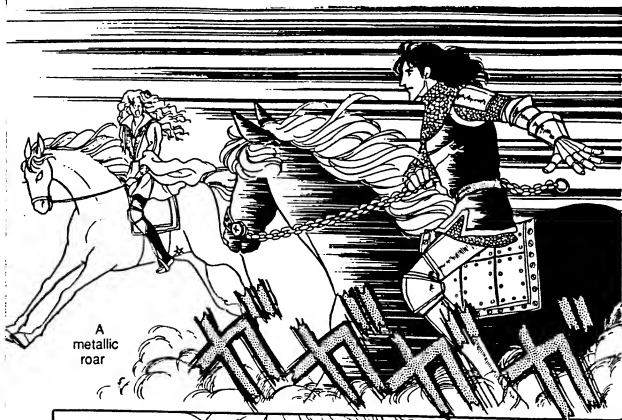
It's MY dream! I can do ANYTHING in my dream!

You queer! what're you...

I won't let you do it even in YOUR dream!

Shut up, you idiot!





A
metallic
roar

How come a horse
makes such a
metallic sound!?

Wait a
minute!

I LIKE
metallic
roars!

If you complain,
you'll be a
flattened
cuttlefish!

Shut
up!

Ahhhhhhh!

BOOM



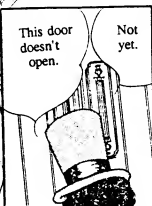
Even though the setting's a romantic Medieval castle, as long as the inhabitant's like that it can never be a romantic dream... Should've known better...





It's been five hours since then!

What've you been doing!?



This door doesn't open.

Not yet.



Mr. James, did you steal 100 Marks while I was asleep?

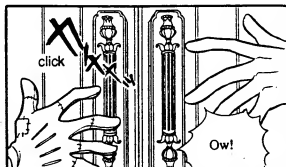


Don't bother me!

Move over! I'll open it!

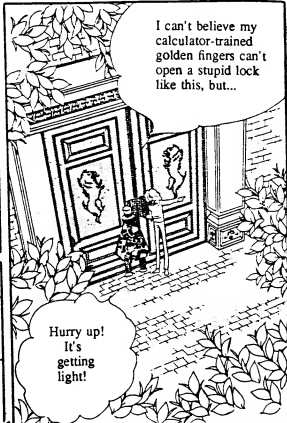
No way! This door's mine!!

What if someone wakes up?



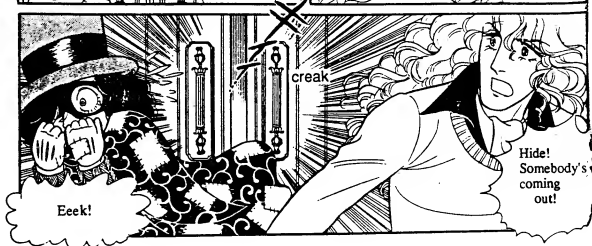
click

Ow!



I can't believe my calculator-trained golden fingers can't open a stupid lock like this, but...

Hurry up!
It's getting light!



EEK!

creak

Hide!
Somebody's coming out!



Now he's weeding.

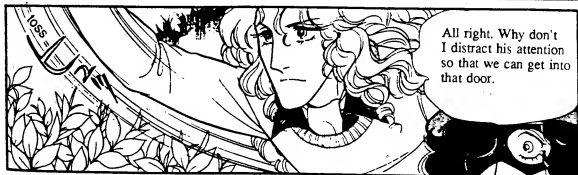


Guess he'll stick around the entrance ...

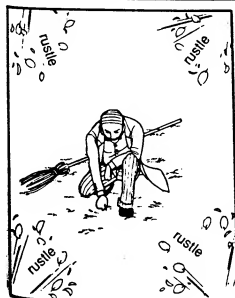


Reckon he's got a hard master.

What an early butler.



All right. Why don't I distract his attention so that we can get into that door.

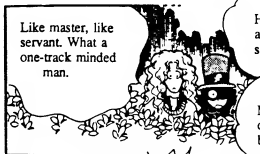


Didn't he notice it?



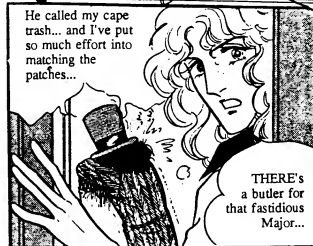
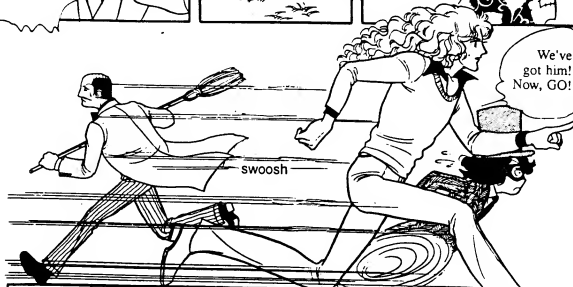
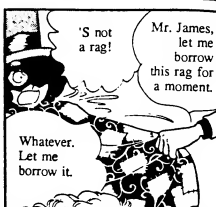
Okay, what about THESE!?

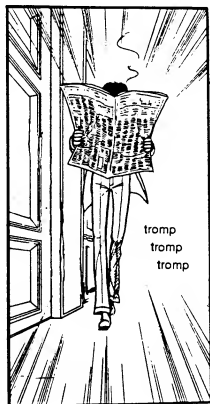
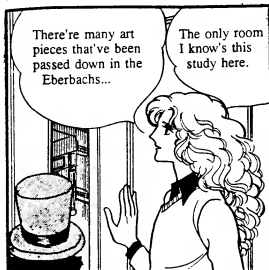




He's completely absorbed in his sweeping.

Must be a dedicated butler.







Watch out!
There's a
pillar!

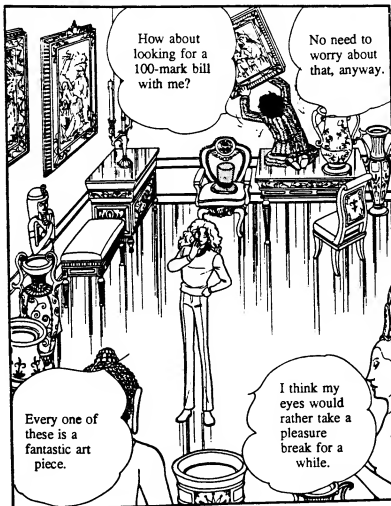


Nice!

Hoo-
ray...



Can he really
walk in those
large strides and
read the paper at
the same time?



How about
looking for a
100-mark bill
with me?

No need to
worry about
that, anyway.

Every one of
these is a
fantastic art
piece.

I think my
eyes would
rather take a
pleasure
break for a
while.



Huh.

I'm getting
more and more
confused about
what kind of
human being
he is...

A pity that wonderful
art works like these
aren't loved by their
owner...

Though the Major
may be too busy
reading papers to even
pay attention to them,
being devoid of art
appreciation and
everything...

The Major
and I had a
confrontation
over this
painting

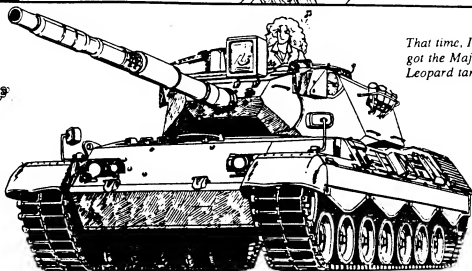
Oh!

that was our
first, fateful
encounter...

THIS
is the
painting
...!

and the
painting
remained
with him...

That time, I
got the Major's
Leopard tank





I want
you...

You are as
mysteriously
beautiful
as ever...



Master, Herr
Chief has
arrived.

I
hear
that
he's
gay.

The Major's
boss is here,
in other
words.



Look!
Someone's
coming!

We'd better not
waste time here.
'S too dangerous.



No,
M'lord!



But
since
we're
here...

You're only
supposed to
steal a
100-mark
bill!

No.
Grasp all
and lose all,
as they say!



Mercenary,
aren't
you?

That's right!
I won't be fussy
about whose money
it is as long as
I can get it.

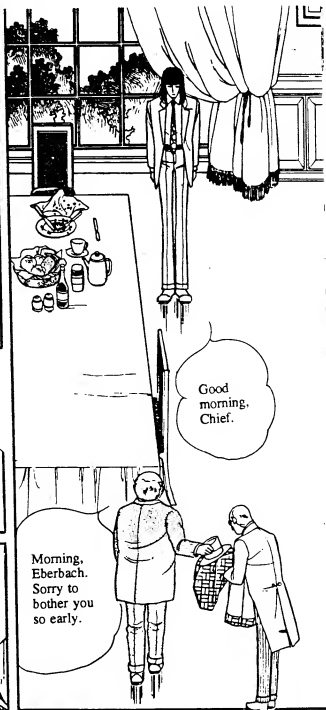
It's 'cause
money comes
first on my
list.



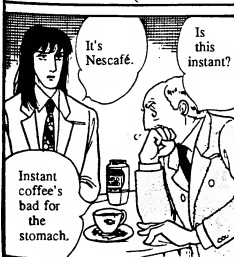
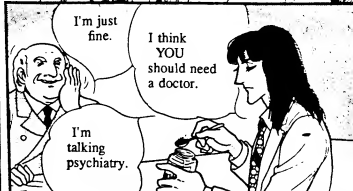
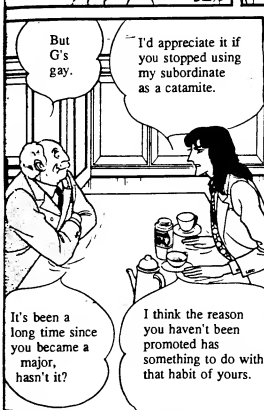
You mean
you wanna
seduce
him?

Let's see
what kind
of man he
is, shall
we?

If he's the
Major's boss,
he should have
lots of money,
don't you think?









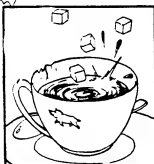
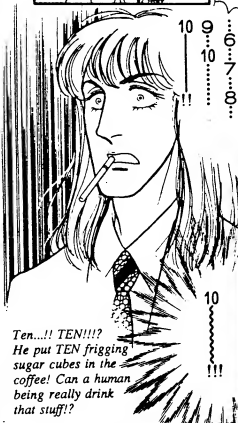
So.



SUGAR!

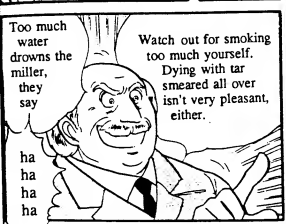


Ah...
no, no...
This is
fine...

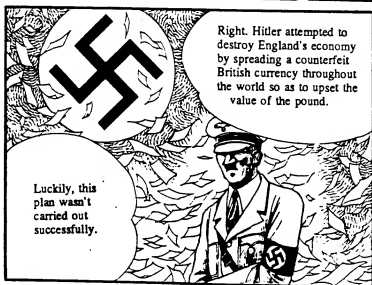
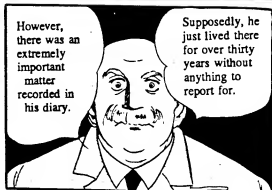
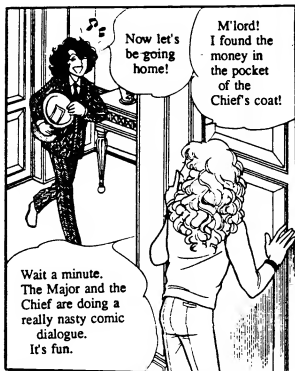


...Uh...
Nothing...





原則として、FBIはアメリカ連邦警察、アメリカ合衆国のスパイ活動及び捜査は、国内的に外国をC.I.A. 国内はFBIという任務分担がある。



He was an
ex-pilot of
the former
German
Air Force.

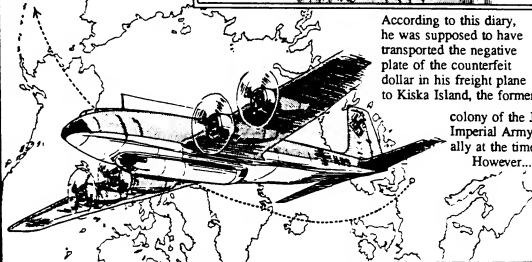


We learned this
from the diary
of the German
who died in
Fairbanks.

According to this diary,
he was supposed to have
transported the negative
plate of the counterfeit
dollar in his freight plane
to Kiska Island, the former

colony of the Japanese
Imperial Army, a German
ally at the time.

However...



and
crash-
landed
on a
snow-
field.

Because of the
rough weather in
the Alaskan sky,
he couldn't go
any further

Because of this
fear of his, he
never reported
the accident and
instead completely
hid himself in
Alaska for over
thirty years.

Though the pilot
had managed to
escape the plane
and the lake in
time, he was
terrified that
he'd be prosecuted
for this error.

The plane
immediately
sank down to
the bottom
of this lake.

... Or so he thought.
Actually, it was a
giant lake called
Tazlina Lake.

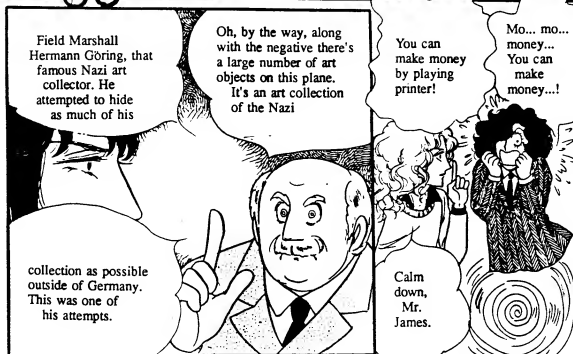
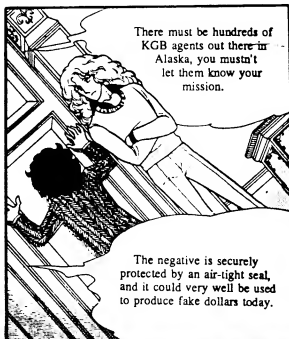
This is
the
extent
of the
FBI
report.

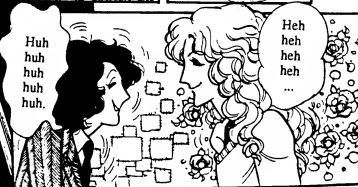
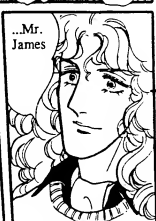
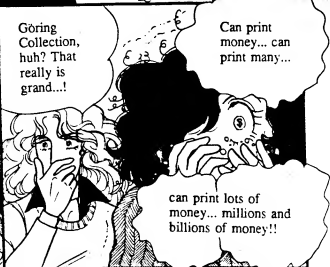


A stupid
pilot like
that
deserves
to be shot
to death,
doesn't he?

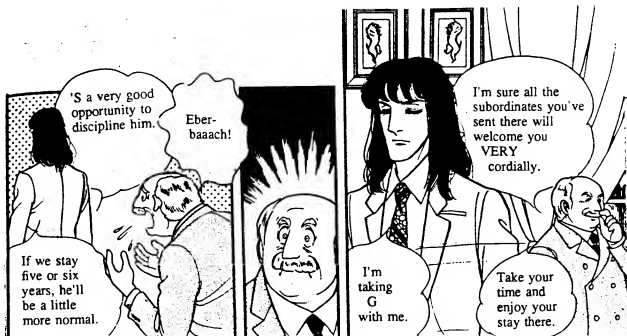


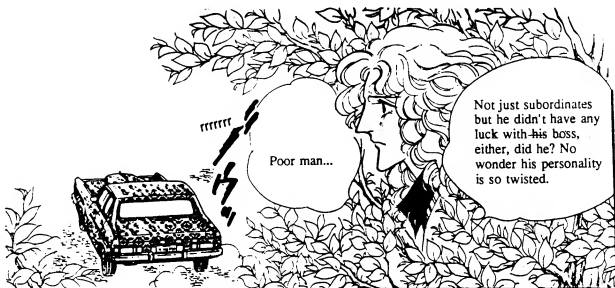
What
an
idiot!











Poor man...

Not just subordinates but he didn't have any luck with his boss, either, did he? No wonder his personality is so twisted.

Must be their challenge to me! If they overheard that conversation ...I couldn't afford to be nonchalant!

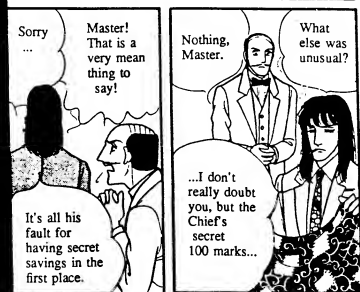
Must be the KGB ...!



Yes, Master.

...Was this trash on the porch?

These colorful patches may be some kind of code...



Sorry ...

Master! That is a very mean thing to say!

Nothing, Master.

What else was unusual?

...I don't really doubt you, but the Chief's secret 100 marks...

It's all his fault for having secret savings in the first place.

But to steal money from the coat of the chief of the NATO Intelligence Office is...

That really bad feeling earlier was my having sensed an intrusion after all.



My dear
art objects
hibernating
beneath the
cold
Alaskan
water,

I will wake
you from the
depth of over
thirty years of
sleep...

in the
far, far
north...

A bullet
plane to
Alaska!

Alaska!
Alaska!

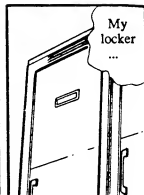
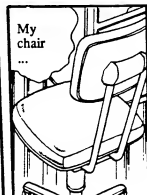
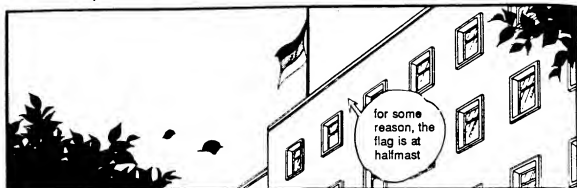
Money!
Money!
Money!
I can make
money!

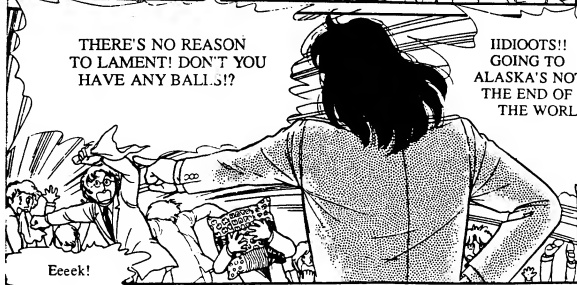
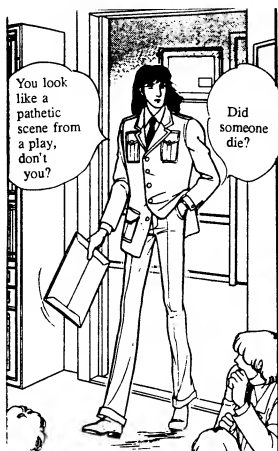
Normally he's the one
who'd complain either it's
too cold or too hot or
too far or too near, but...

What an abnormal
excitement...

I won't
forgive you
if you keep
on chasing
me around!

I'm not really chasing you
around, Major. It's just that
once again, our targets
beautifully coincide, on the
bottom of an Alaskan lake







How can you call yourselves military men if you get scared of being at the front!?

Our job's to go wherever we must, Alaska or Siberia, for the sake of a mission! Stop being cry babies and pay attention to your work if you're men enough!!

WIMPS!!



Get ready. We're leaving in four hours.

Now you see.



Waaah!
Y...
Yes, sir!!

UNDER-
STOOD!!!

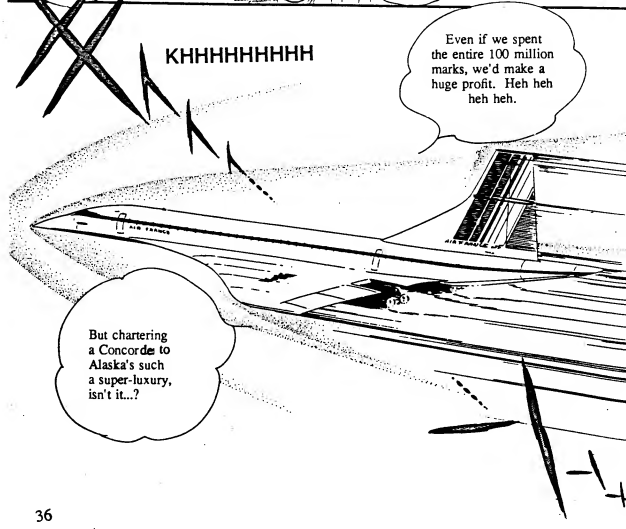
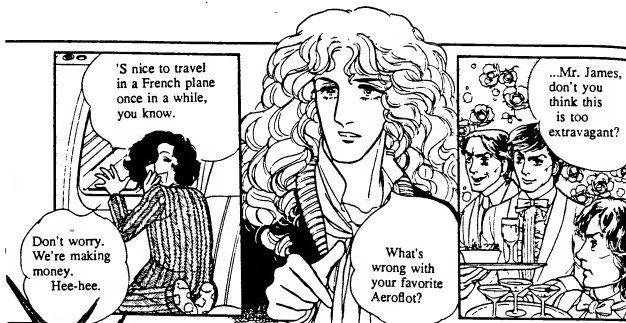


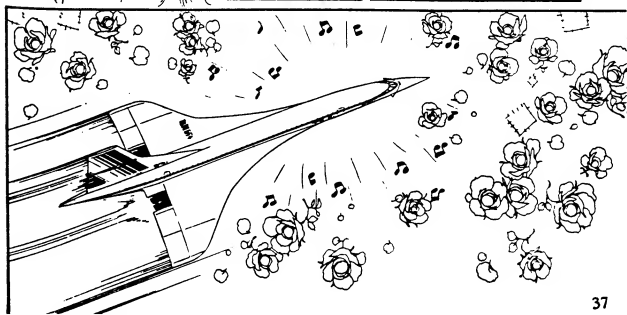
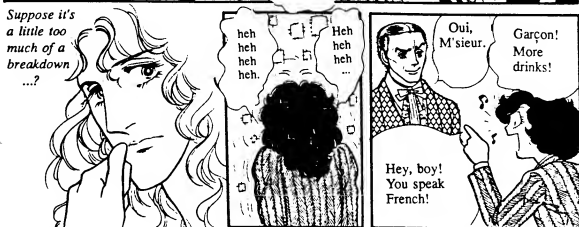
If you wanna get back to Bonn quickly, try to complete the mission.

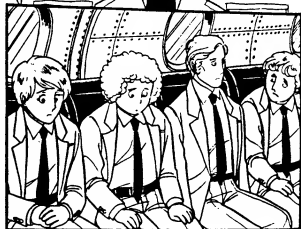
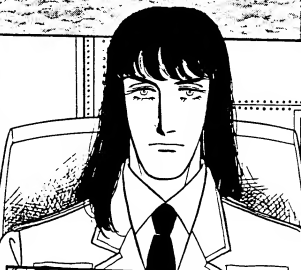
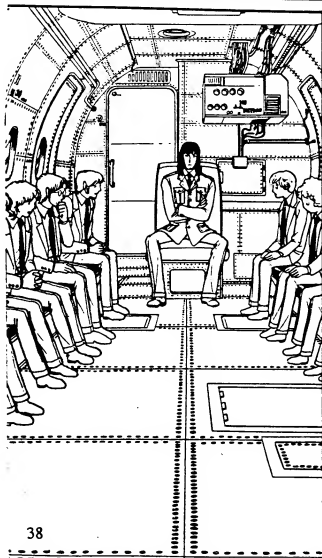
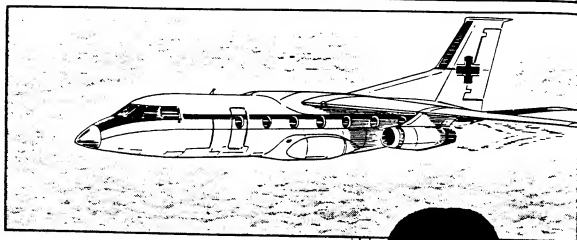
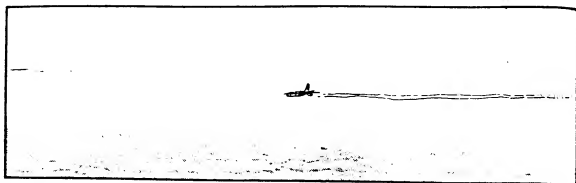
It won't be too late to cry then.

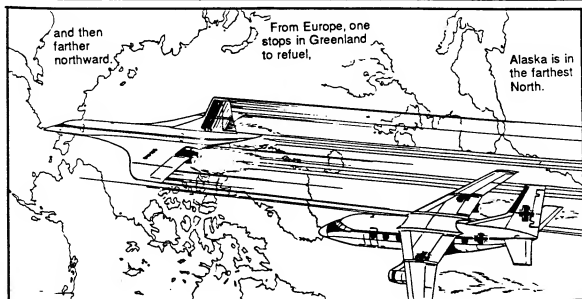
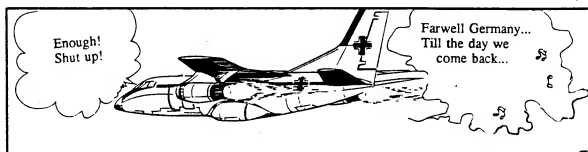
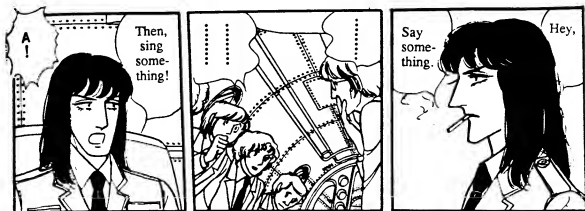
Make any errors and you'll stay in Alaska.

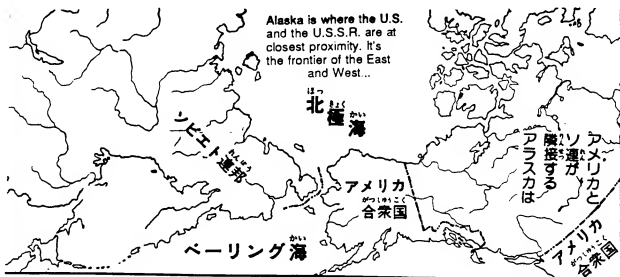






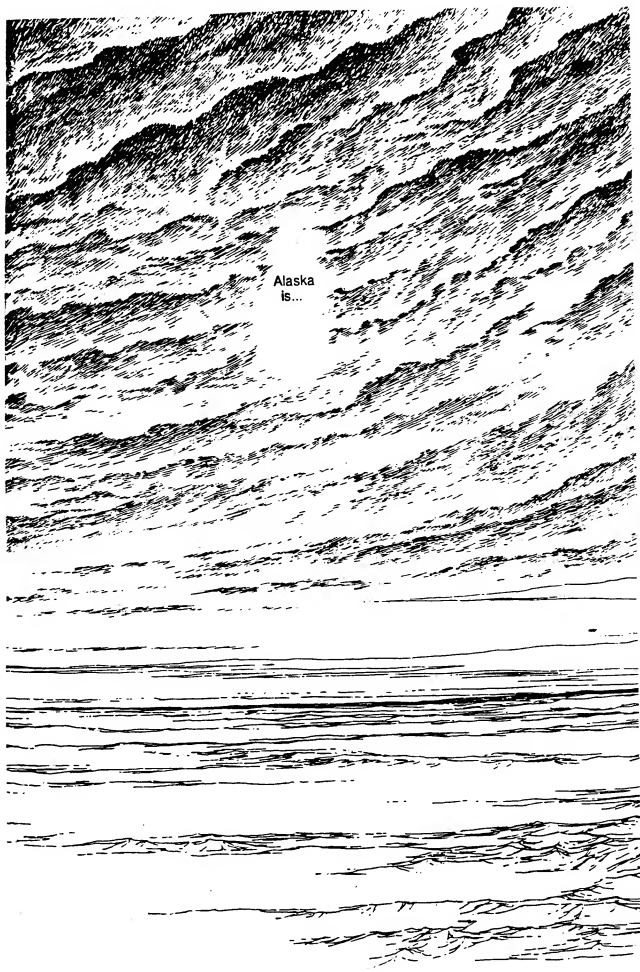




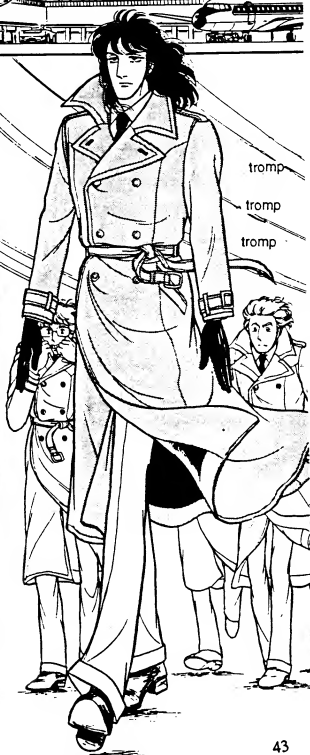
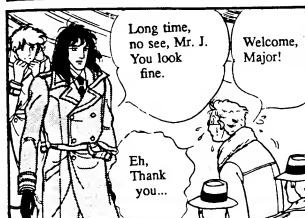
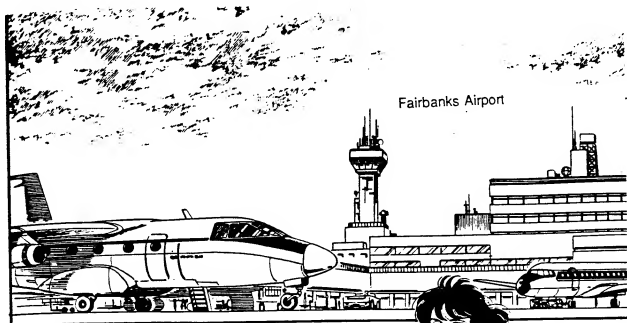


And Alaska is...









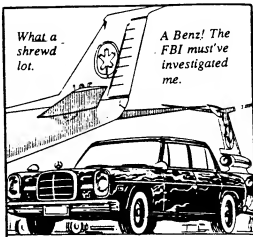


Yanks!



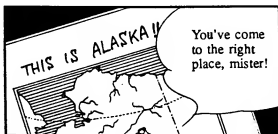
Let me remind you of something, just in case.

Please don't forget that this is America...



What a shrewd lot.

A Benz! The FBI must've investigated me.



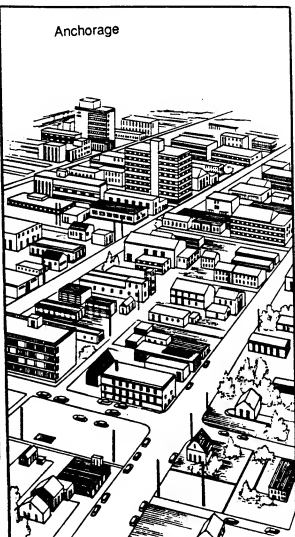
THIS IS ALASKA!!

You've come to the right place, mister!



There's JUST the kind of land you want!

A gold mine as well as an oilfield nearby.



Anchorage



And if you pay in cash, I can take 10% off.

It's a little distant from here. It's near Fairbanks.

Where is it?
I want it!
Got lots of money here!

I'll buy it! I'll buy it!



All I want is the Göring Collection,

but I guess I can play along with Mr. James for a change.

Are you sure you can pay it in cash, Mr. James?

Cashed out the T/D as well so we've gobs of money even if we pay it in cash now.

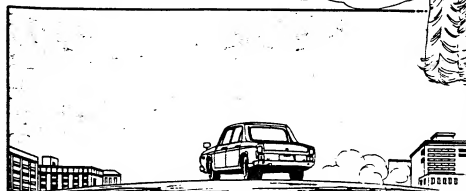


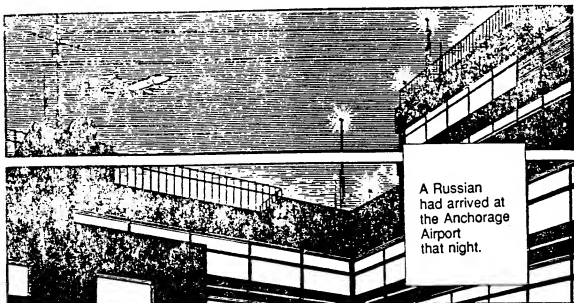
I'll take you there. Please get in the car.

Eh, well

Can we go by car? Is it that close?

'S nice to have a summer house in Alaska with gold and oil.



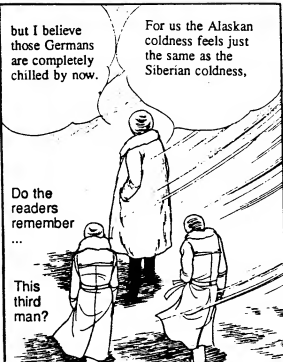


but I believe those Germans are completely chilled by now.

For us the Alaskan coldness feels just the same as the Siberian coldness,

Do the readers remember ...

This third man?

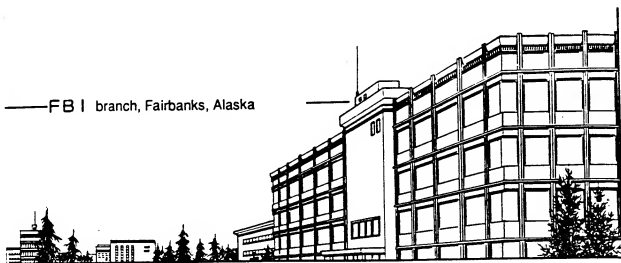


Alaska is a merciless land.



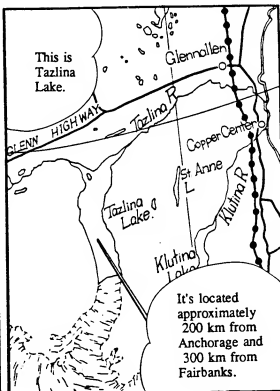


FBI branch, Fairbanks, Alaska



According to the records, the sunken freight plane is around here,

about 20 km down the estuary of the lake.



This is Tazlina Lake.

It's located approximately 200 km from Anchorage and 300 km from Fairbanks.



Sorry, but this is MY territory.

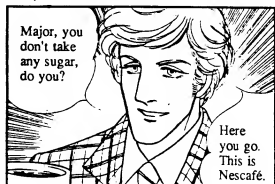
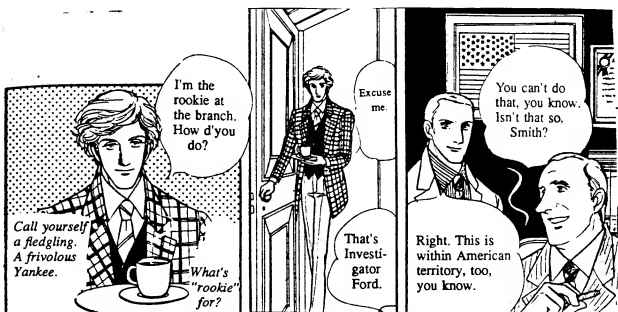
The FBI is willing to cooperate fully.

That's why I came all the way from Germany.



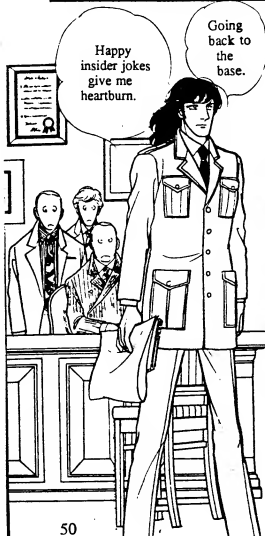
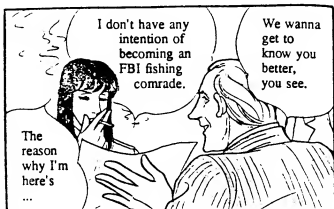
A record by an incompetent pilot who mistook a lake for a snowfield isn't reliable.

Need to confirm the location before we get started salvaging.





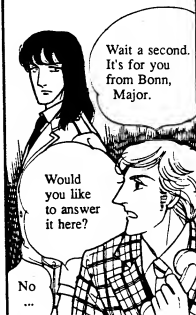
That's right.





Then, go ahead and use the one in the next room.

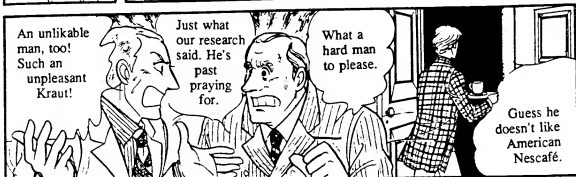
Thank you
...



Wait a second.
It's for you
from Bonn,
Major.

Would
you like
to answer
it here?

No
...

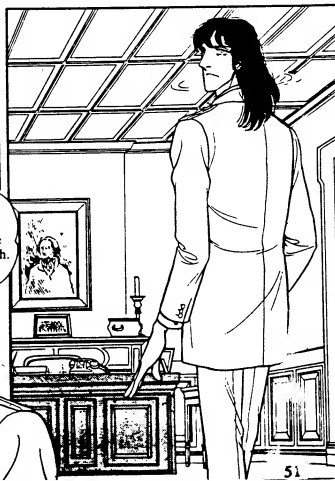
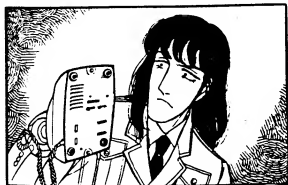


An unlikable
man, too!
Such an
unpleasant
Kraut!

Just what
our research
said. He's
past praying
for.

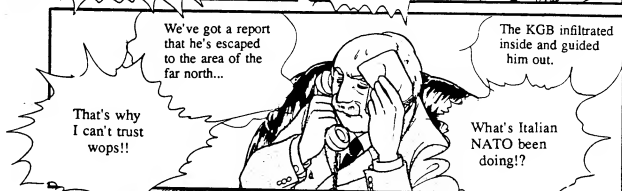
What a
hard man
to please.

Guess he
doesn't like
American
Nescafé.



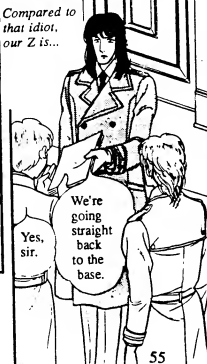
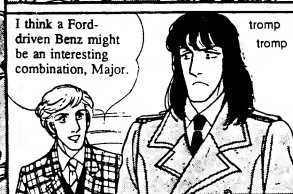
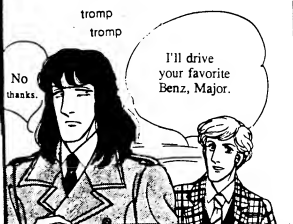
Good.
Now,
put me
through.

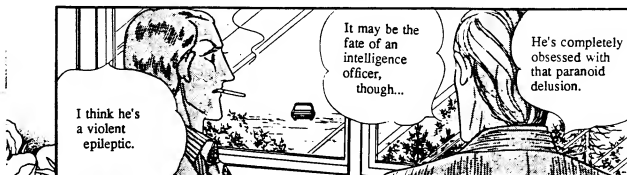
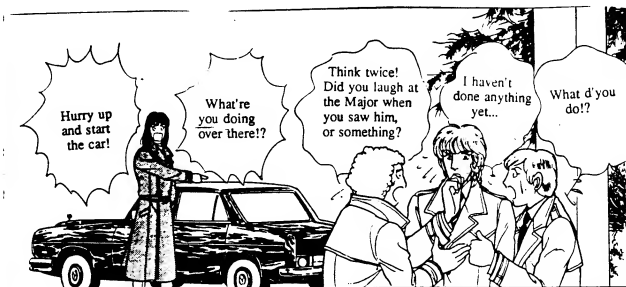
... 'S
Eberbach,
sir.



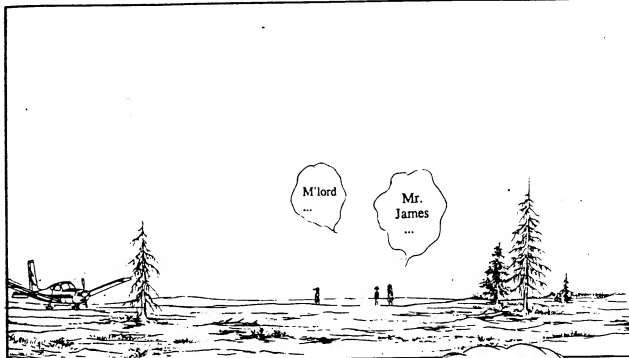








This is the
land you've
requested
...



One out of
ten residents
has a
personal
plane.

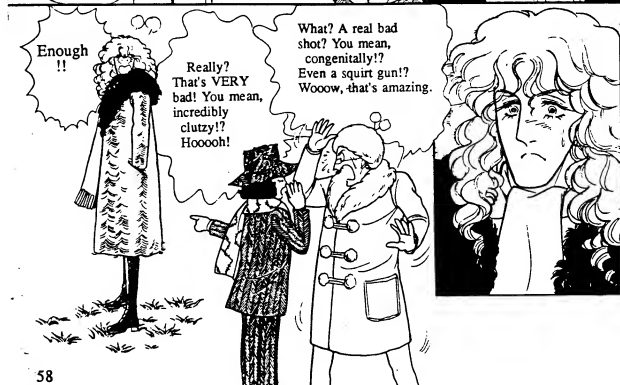
Mister,
Alaska's
a big
place.

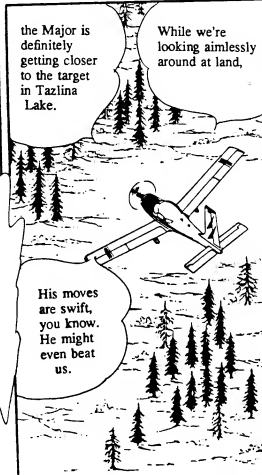
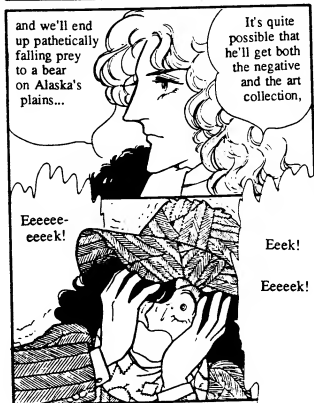
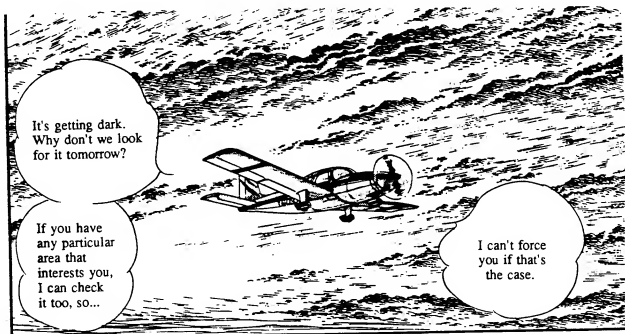
If you ride
around in a
plane instead of
a car, this is a
very convenient
place to live.

The gold mine
and the oil field
are within a
40-minute distance
by plane...

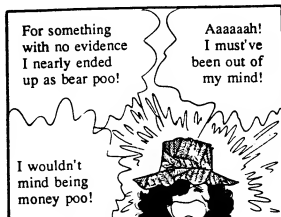
There's no
supermarket
or co-op
or 7-11
nearby...!

A tundra
within an hour's
plane-ride from
Anchorage...

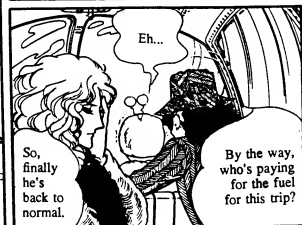
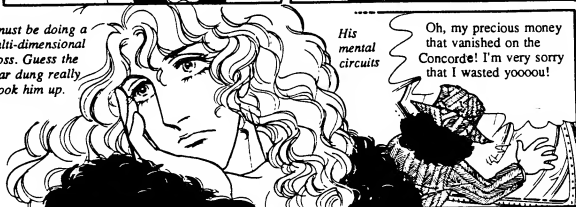


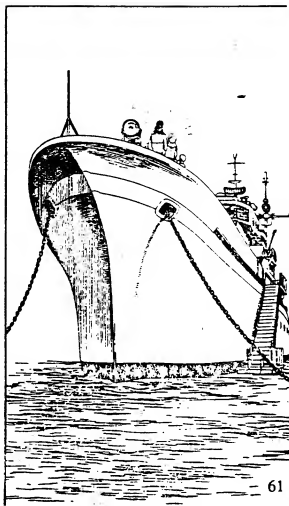


NATO 北大西洋条約機構
FBI 連邦捜査局
KGB ソビエト国家保安委員会



...must be doing a multi-dimensional cross. Guess the bear dung really shook him up.









The Eskimo art doesn't really suit my taste...

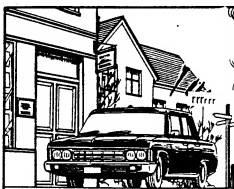


Then, I'll really get started on this!

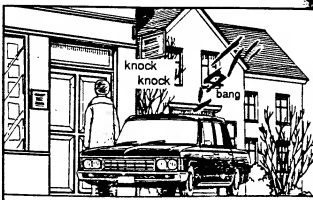


All right, then. Good luck to you.

I'll take a little walk around town.

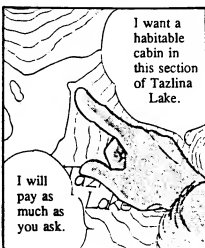


Wonder if there're any cute men... That'd be fun...



knock knock

bang



I want a habitable cabin in this section of Tazlina Lake.

I will pay as much as you ask.



Can I

help you?



Could you
sell that
land to me,
for the
amount of

BANG

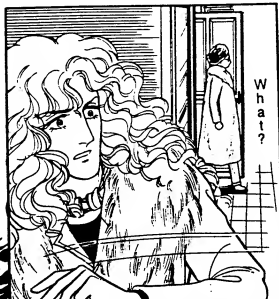
five
times the
price you
paid?



That's VERY
unfortunate. This
gentleman here has
just bought a good
place there.



Don't
bother
me.
I'm
busy.



What?



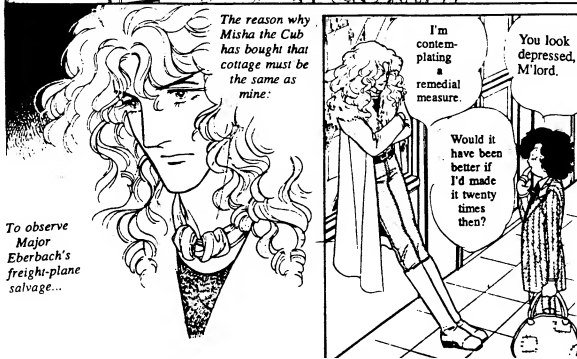
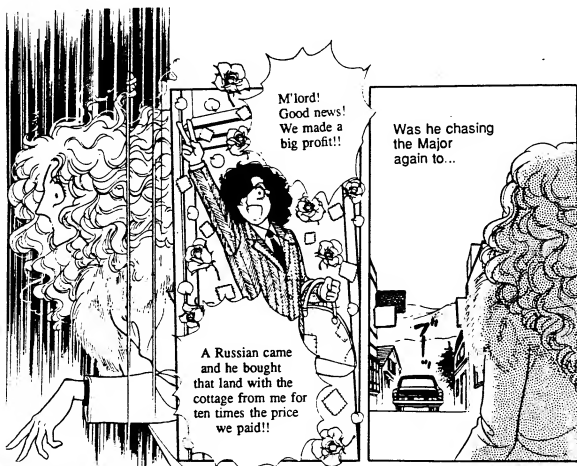
I
should
go
back...

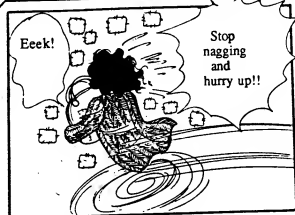
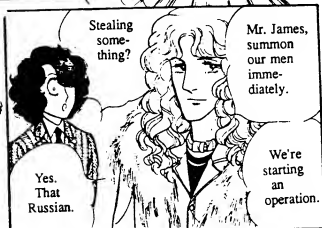
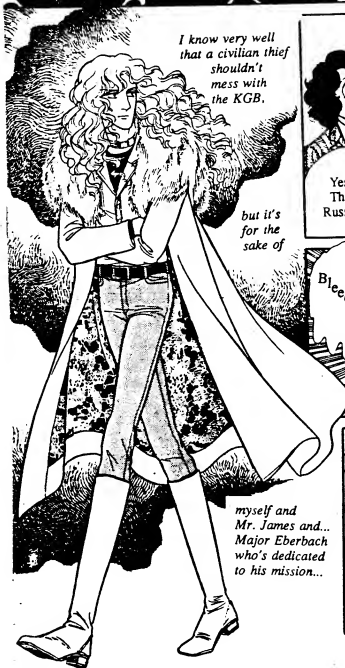
The
negotiations
should've
been
settled
by now.

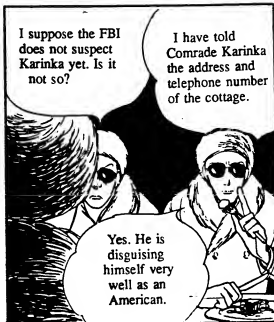
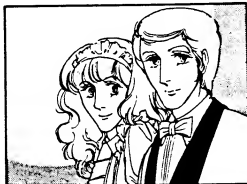
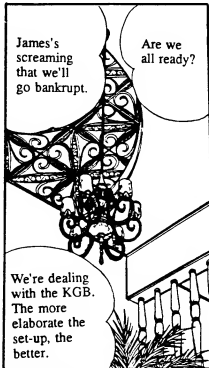


But he was
arrested in
Rome, wasn't
he? Why is
he here NOW?

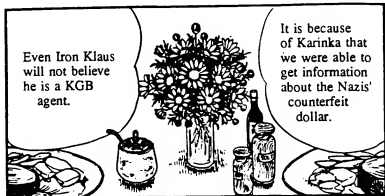
No, there's no
doubt about it!
That's Misha
the Cub!







Even Iron Klaus
will not believe
he is a KGB
agent.



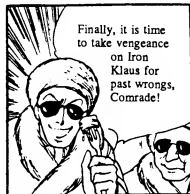
It is because
of Karinka that
we were able to
get information
about the Nazis'
counterfeit
dollar.

we are
not
motivated
by personal
vengeance.

Do not
mistake,
Com-
rades,



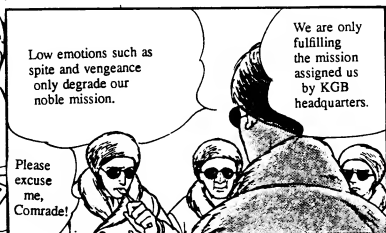
Finally, it is time
to take vengeance
on Iron
Klaus for
past wrongs,
Comrade!



Low emotions such as
spite and vengeance
only degrade our
noble mission.

We are only
fulfilling
the mission
assigned us
by KGB
headquarters.

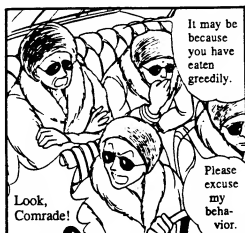
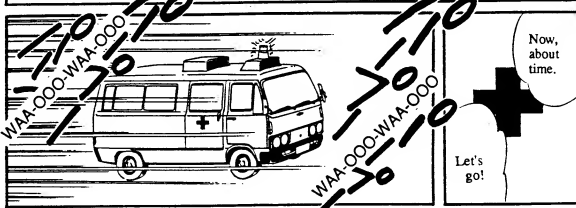
Please
excuse
me,
Comrade!

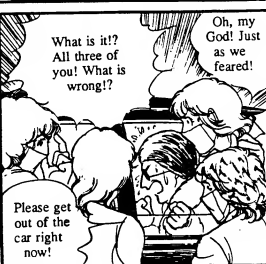
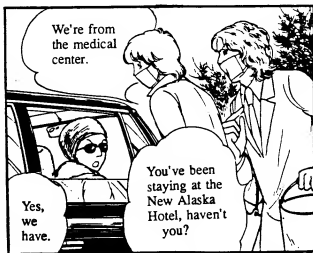
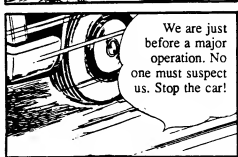
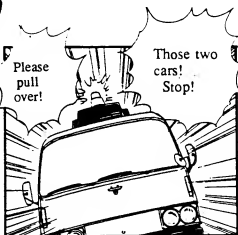
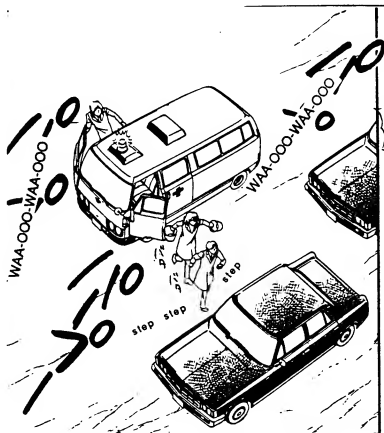


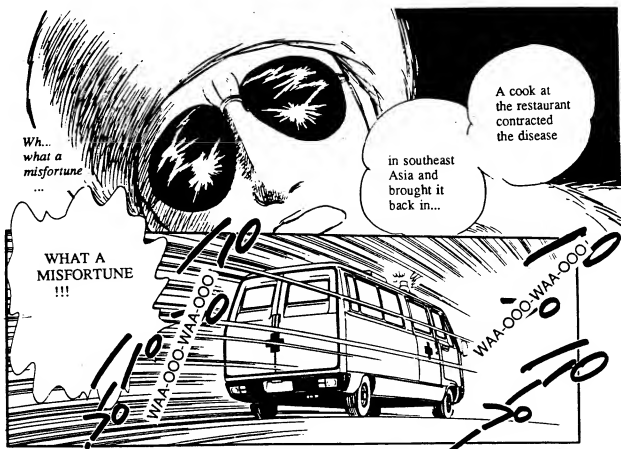
However,
I do hate

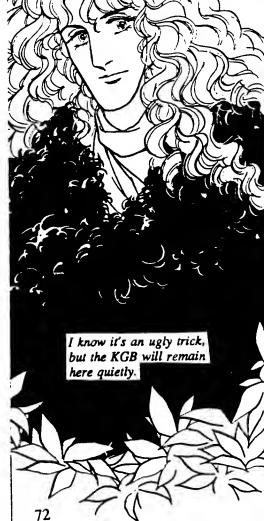
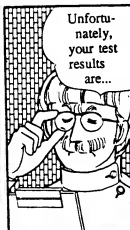
that
German's
guts!!











I must contact Karinka, but how shall I...

If you need anything, please call the nurse.

Take care...

All of a sudden, the fatigue of flying from Rome has come down on me... Even Misha the Cub cannot win over cholera, can he?



I know it's an ugly trick, but the KGB will remain here quietly.



We're going to the cottage now. Take good care of things here, Mr. Bonham.

Gonna be playing doctor with the KGB, I am, my lord.



If you get the negative, you'll be able to make as much money as you want.

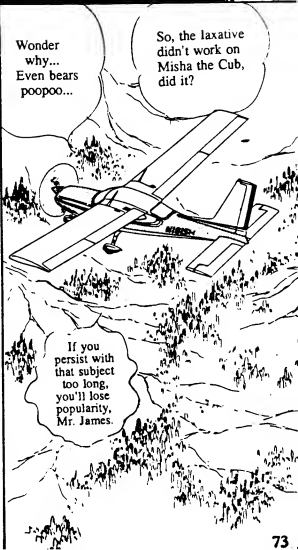
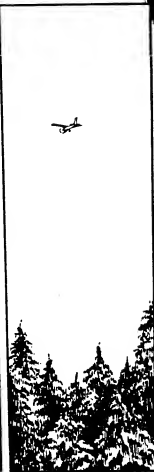
An investment like this won't hurt.



My heart's about to burst.

To buy an entire hospital's such a...

Much better than buying a tundra full of bears, isn't it?



Wonder why... Even bears poopoo...

So, the laxative didn't work on Misha the Cub, did it?

If you persist with that subject too long, you'll lose popularity, Mr. James.



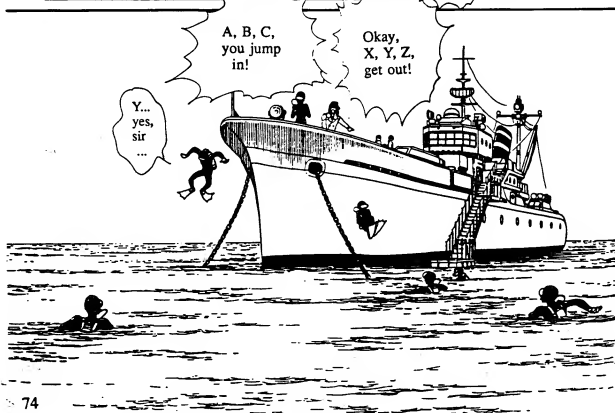
Useless
pilot!

It
WAS an
inaccurate
record
after all.



No,
sir!

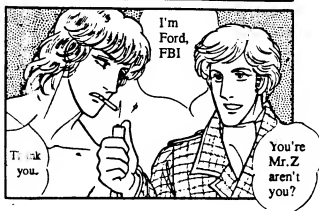
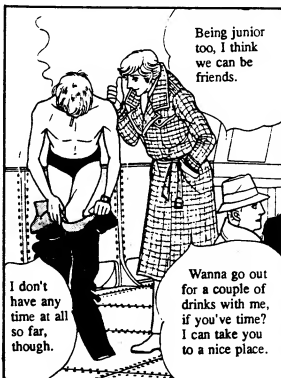
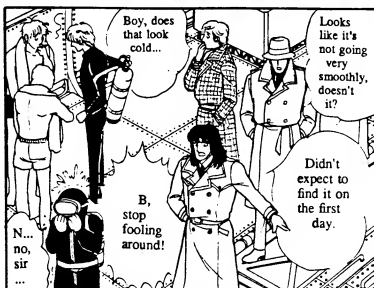
Found
it!?

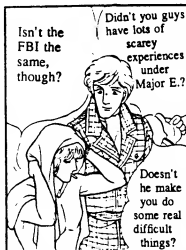


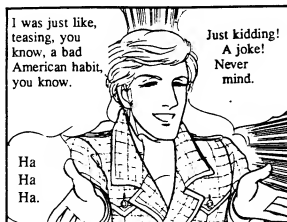
A, B, C,
you jump
in!

Okay,
X, Y, Z,
get out!

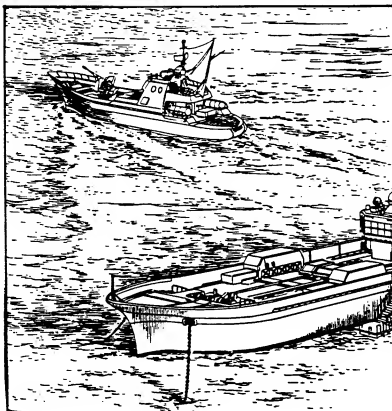
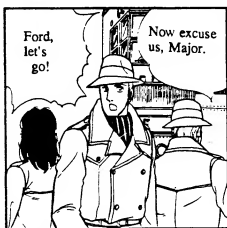
Y...
yes,
sir
...

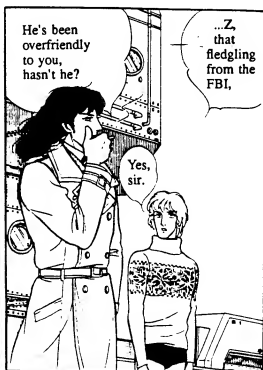






Just kidding!
A joke!
Never mind.



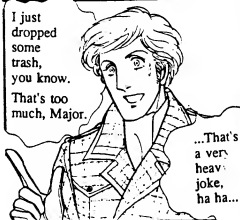




The content of that trash's the message, right? For the

Or is there somebody coming after you to pick it up?

I just dropped some trash, you know. That's too much, Major.



Major ...!





Don't
play inno-
cent.



I'm sorry,
I'll just
pick it...



up!?

Your phoney
friendliness made
him suspicious about
your being a
novice.



Looks like you
tried to buy out
my junior, but he's
a smart boy, if
you haven't noticed.



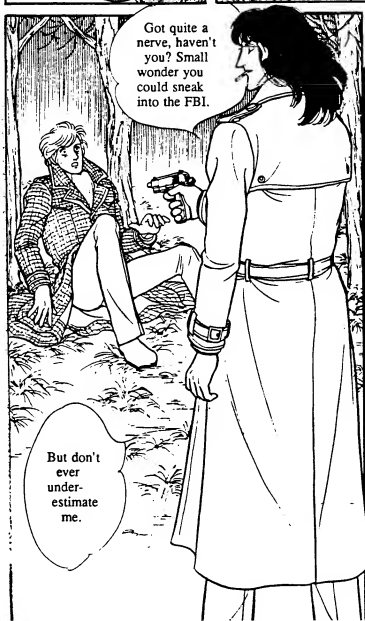
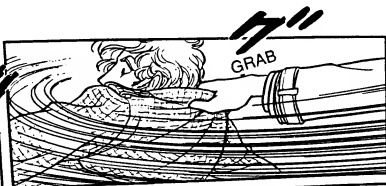
I was
just
being
nice...



That's
very
disap-
pointing.



So, you were
"just being
nice" when
you tapped
my phone,
weren't you?



Got quite a nerve, haven't you? Small wonder you could sneak into the FBI.

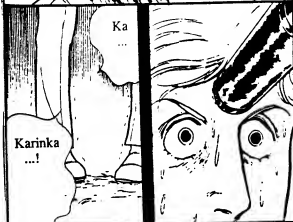
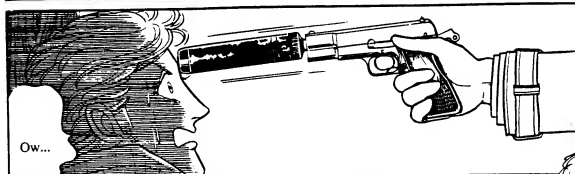
But don't ever underestimate me.



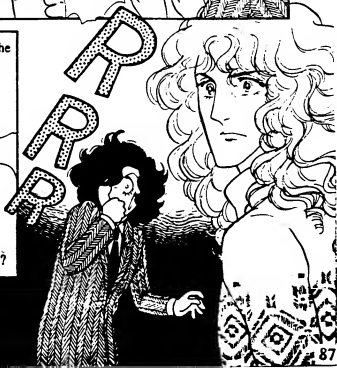
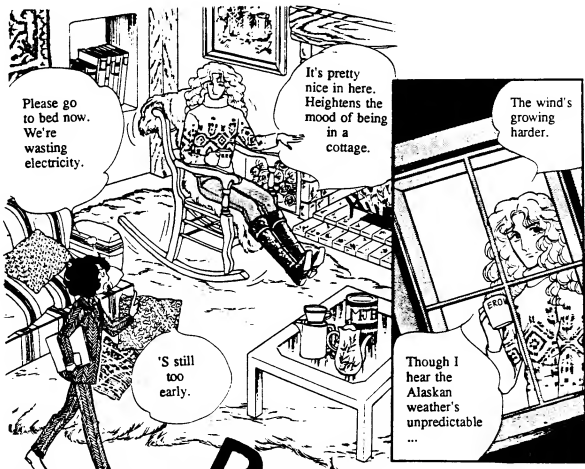


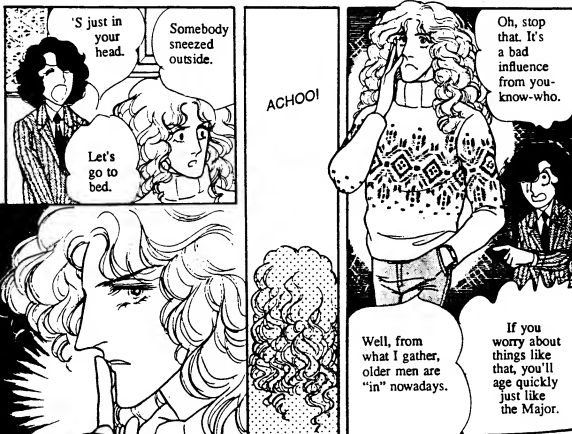
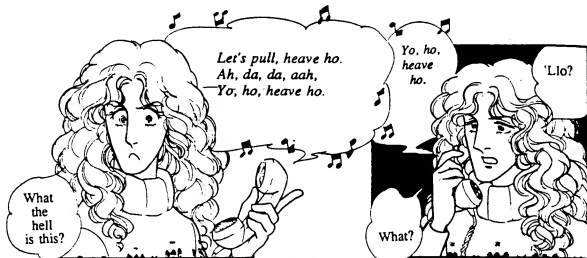








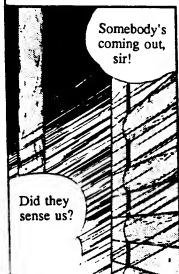


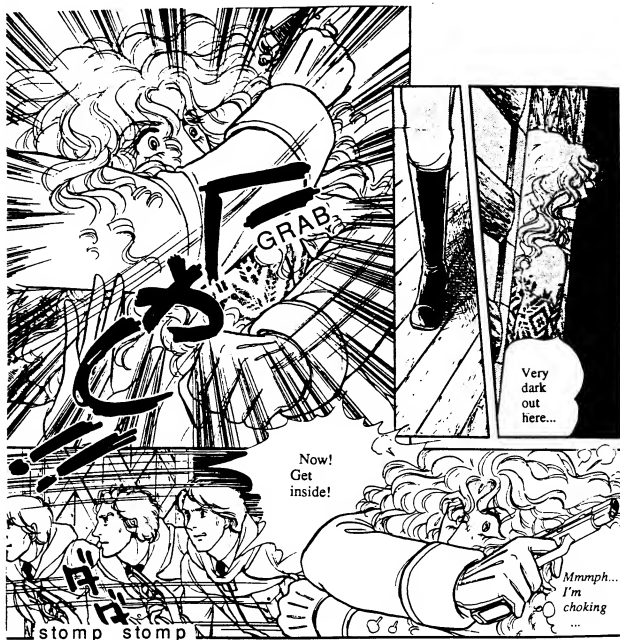


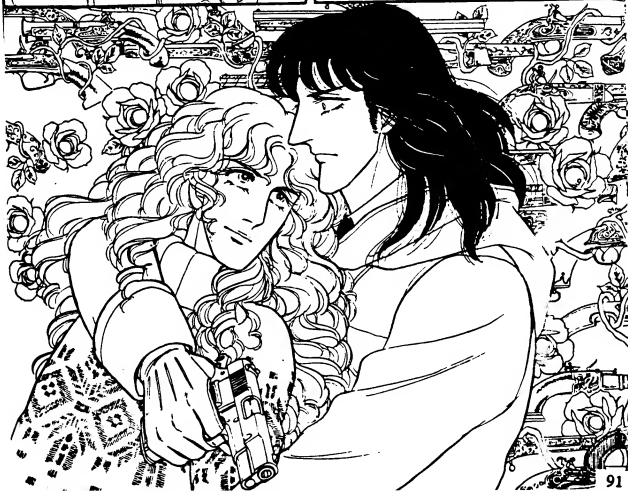
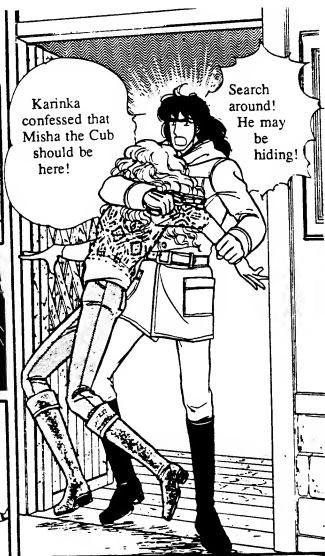


There're many "creatures" outside!

You mean, a package tour of boars!?









The Ero bugger
I dislike with
a passion...
I'd completely
erased him out
of my mind
'til now...





